

the history of the Blue Stores, record up. Our stock is still in the hands of a FUR T; perhaps we can interest you in them for \$3.00, \$4.00,

er; if you haven't, you don't know it. \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$2.75.

as well as any other pants in the city. A HAPPY NEW YEAR to all our friends in the years to come.

COMPANY,
FITTERS.

SOUTH PARIS

ASSORTMENT OF

GOODS

RMACY.

APPLIES

ONERY.

N'S

as and
Supplies

Y'S,

BETHEL, MAINE.

VER.

ER SHOES. The price is
can be made for that price.

orway, Maine.

WAY, MAINE.

W. Faunce, Salesman
N. Swett's Residence, 112-12



George E. Ryerson,
Bethel, Maine.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven,
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.
29 MAIN ST
BETHEL, MAINE

A Telephone
Is the best of
New Year's
Gifts

ADDRESS
New England Telephone
& Telegraph Company.
BOSTON, MASS.

SAVE MONEY BY INSURING WITH
Dirigo Mutual
Fire Insurance Co.,
OF GORHAM, ME.
PRESIDENT, Ex-Gov. Frederick Robie.
SECRETARY, T. F. Millett.

Clearance Sales.

Now that the Holiday rush is over we have a great many remnants and odd lots to close out, which we have marked very cheap.

Shirt Waists

\$.98 grade, Now \$.69
\$1.49 grade, Now \$.98
\$2.50 grade, Now \$1.75

Separate Skirts

\$2.98 grade, Now \$1.98
\$3.98 grade, Now \$2.98
\$6.98 grade, Now \$4.98
\$7.98 grade, Now \$5.98
\$9.00 grade, Now \$6.98

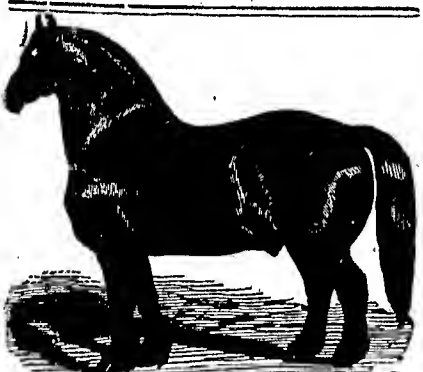
Furs

\$10.00 grade, Now \$7.50
\$ 9.00 grade, Now \$6.50

And many other Bargains

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE



I wish to say to the public that I have opened a Sale Stable in Mayville, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 pounds each, constantly on hand. If you need a good work horse, or a driver, give me a call and I will lease you.

George E. Ryerson,
Bethel, Maine.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven,
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.
29 MAIN ST
BETHEL, MAINE

A Telephone
Is the best of
New Year's
Gifts

ADDRESS
New England Telephone
& Telegraph Company.
BOSTON, MASS.

SAVE MONEY BY INSURING WITH
Dirigo Mutual
Fire Insurance Co.,
OF GORHAM, ME.
PRESIDENT, Ex-Gov. Frederick Robie.
SECRETARY, T. F. Millett.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED-UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mrs. Jennie Cates is ill at her home on Elm street.

Freeland Howe of Norway, was in town on business, one day last week.

Miss Evelyn Briggs has returned from Harrison where she spent the holidays.

Miss Ruth King and Miss Barbara Carter went to Norway Saturday, to visit friends.

Prof. W. S. Wright returned to Aroostook county last week to continue instruction of classes in vocal music.

Mr. Harry Doe of Bates College is in Bethel this week as coach for the Gould's Academy basketball team.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lawrence will spend the winter with Mr. Lawrence's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Lawrence.

Prof. and Mrs. W. R. Chapman recently spent a few days with their daughter, Miss Nellie, at the home of E. A. Capen.

All members of Mt. Abram Lodge I. O. O. F., are requested to be present at their hall next Saturday evening, for work.

The reopening of schools and colleges has caused an exodus of the young people who have brightened our streets the past two weeks.

Mrs. Fred P. Chandler and little daughters Hilda and Marjorie, spent New Year's with Mrs. Chandler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

While moving kerosene barrels, Monday, Sherman Haselton jammed one of his fingers so severely that amputation of a portion of it was necessary.

Miss Van Heusen who has had charge of the telephone exchange for over a year, has completed her engagement and returned to her home in Berlin.

Mr. George Smith who lives on the Locke Mills road, had the misfortune to cut one of his feet quite badly while working in the woods, last Wednesday.

A. B. Toland, foreman of the Aroostook Times, printed at Houlton, who has been visiting his mother in our village, returned to Houlton Saturday.

Miss Minnie Capen was quite seriously ill of pneumonia in Portland last week, and her mother went down to assist in caring for her. Last reports are that she is improving.

The Bethel friends of L. Warner Kendall will be pleased to learn that he is recovering as rapidly as possible from the broken ankle which has kept him a prisoner for the past two or three weeks at East Sumner, where he was lumbering in the employ of E. I. Brown.

Mrs. E. E. Farwell of Roslindale, Mass., who formed many pleasant acquaintances during her several visits to Bethel, has been quite ill for the past few weeks, but at present is thought to be improving. Mrs. A. M. Farwell of our village is in the home of her son during his wife's illness.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Church Aid of the M. E. society will meet with Mrs. C. O. Foster Thursday afternoon. Officers will be elected for the ensuing year, and as there is quite an amount of business to be transacted it will be necessary to meet as early as possible. If you want an office come, and if you do not want an office be sure to be present.

The telephone exchange which has rendered the public such acceptable service during the past year, has been removed from the store of Edw. King where it has been located during that time, and established in the room in Cole Block recently occupied by Mrs. Jacques. A new switch board has been put in and several improvements made. Miss Alice French who has served as substitute for several months, will act as assistant to Mr. Alphonse Van Den Kerckhoven who is in charge of the exchange.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. M. Philbrook Thursday afternoon.

Mr. G. P. Bean has had the misfortune to hurt his foot, a big stick of wood falling upon it.

Mrs. T. F. Hastings has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Levi Greenleaf, in Portland.

Mr. F. B. Howe of East Bethel is the prospective deputy-sheriff for Bethel under the new regime.

Mr. Edmund Holt has been confined to his bed several days with the grip, but is now able to sit up.

Mrs. Ada Wight who has been confined to her bed by rheumatism for several days, is some better.

Mr. Will Bean, wife and little son of New York, are visiting Mr. Bean's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Bean.

Mr. Gunther has moved his family from Elm street to the recently vacated by Mr. Clarence Hall and family.

G. F. Bartlett left Bethel Tuesday morning for the western mining fields. His exact destination is uncertain. He will spend a few days in Massachusetts with his aged mother before proceeding on his way.

A large and interesting union meeting was held at the Universalist church, last Sunday evening. The pastors and people of the three societies united in the exercises. The church was filled almost to overflowing.

H. H. Hastings, Esq., left for Augusta, Tuesday, where he will represent the Bethel district in the Legislature. D. R. Smith who is studying law with H. H. Hastings, will remain in the latter's office while Mr. Hastings is away.

Mr. Paul K. Ames who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Ames, returned to New York City, Monday. Mr. Ames who is a successful attorney, is located on Long Island, where he has charge as receiver of the property of a large corporation.

Mr. I. S. Morrill is as usual, a very busy man. He has a crew cutting the pine on the Mayberry farm, and will later cut a quantity of pine on the Grover farm also on Grover Hill. He will start up his birch mill about Mar. 1, to manufacture the 500 cords of birch which is being hauled there.

Mr. Edwin W. Lawrence of Boston, son of the late H. C. Lawrence of Albany, was so badly injured by a freight elevator on Wednesday of last week, that he was taken to a hospital where he died the following Friday. Mr. Lawrence left a widow and one son, also three sisters and one brother.

A baked bean and pastry supper will be served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball, Thursday, Jan. 12, from 6 to 8, by the ladies of the East Bethel grange. Beans, such as our mother's mother used to bake in the old-fashioned brick oven, will taste great after a long day's work. The chief feature of the evening will be a Snapping Party. Supper, 15 cents. All are cordially invited.

News has been received in Bethel of the recent death of Dr. Harry Small, who will be remembered by many as assistant teacher at the Academy under Principal Flood. After leaving Bethel he married Miss Blanche Ripley of Rumford Corner, who with two children, survives him. After teaching a few years, Mr. Small began the study of medicine, and having completed his studies, had just entered upon what bid fair to be a very successful practice.

Mr. Casper L. Capen who has had considerable experience in transplanting trees, having done this work for the Crawfords at Jefferson Highlands, N. H., has dug through the frozen ground about a large elm, and with help has removed it to the old homestead on Capen Hill, now occupied by E. A. Capen and son. This elm and also an ornamental pine were reset Dec. 30, 1904. Mr. Capen is planning to set, during the winter, a pine and an elm to the memory of Dr. N. T. True, and to pay the same tribute to the late Dr. Robert Wiley.

Mr. E. C. Bowler is confined to his home by illness.

Geo. E. Ryerson is quite ill, being confined to his home.

Prof. W. R. Chapman is visiting the festival choruses in the eastern part of the State; Mrs. Chapman has returned to New York.

The social dance, under the auspices of the Bethel Athletic Association, held in Odeon Hall last Friday night, was enjoyed by several couples who thoroughly enjoyed good music, and a quiet social evening.

A most delightful social occasion was the "at home" of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Thursday evening, to which a large number of invitations were issued. Dr. and Mrs. Gehring, assisted by Mrs. Gehring's son, Mr. G. B. Farnsworth, received in a most gracious manner. The spacious house was elaborately decorated with evergreens. Conspicuous among the decorations was a tall evergreen tree reaching from the lower hall by the stairway to the second floor and beautifully decorated with tinsel and fruit. The large rooms were well filled with happy guests. There was music and a few literary selections during the evening. Refreshments were served from the table in the dining room. It was one of the most enjoyable of the many pleasant social functions which have been given at the Gehring home.

Green Trading Stamps.

Until Jan. 15, Mr. Forbush and Miss Hall will sell the Green Trading Stamps at 50 cents per 100, so that those who have their books partly filled may complete them.

Installation of Officers.

After the regular meeting of Sunset Rebekah Lodge, No. 64, last Monday evening, the doors were opened to the crowd of invited guests who had assembled to witness the installation of officers for the present year.

D. D. P. Curtis of West Paris assisted by Grand Marshal Lurvey, also of West Paris, installed the following officers:

N. G.—Susan G. Edwards.
V. G.—Clare H. Harvey.
Rec. Sec.—Anna B. French.
Fin. Sec.—Marcia B. Hastings.
Treas.—Ellen M. Burbank.
Chap.—Carrie Arno.
O. G.—Thomas B. Kendall.
W.—Evelyn Briggs.
Con.—Lula M. Arno.
I. G.—Ruth Andrews.
R. S. N. G.—Betsey K. Swift.
L. S. N. G.—Minnie Frost.
R. S. Y. G.—Fannie Bisbee.
L. S. Y. G.—Jennie Sanborn.

At the close of these exercises Miss Jane Gibson charmed all by a sweet little coon song, after which Miss Maud Davis spoke in a very feeling way "Sometimes." Then Dr. Wight favored the company with a fine vocal selection which closed the program.

A long table occupied one corner of the hall, and from this sandwiches, cake and coffee were served.

College songs and old-time ballads were then quite unanimously sung by all present for an hour or so, after which came the good night and happy new year wishes of the departing guests who had enjoyed the hospitality of the lodge.

Methodist Episcopal Notes.

Rev. A. S. Ladd, the presiding elder of this district, will pay us his last official visit, not only for the conference year, but of his eldership, on Saturday, next. He will preach Sabbath morning and evening at Bethel, and in the afternoon at Mason, if the weather and traveling is suitable.

All who would like to meet Dr. Ladd socially can do so Saturday evening at the vestry. Business at the close of the social and religious services.

Meetings are being held each evening at the vestry during the present week.

Wanted.

An ox teamster at once. Will pay \$1.65 per day. Apply to 32 J. P. SKILLINGS, Bethel, Me.

OBITUARY.

MARTHA B. CHAPMAN.

Martha Barnard, youngest daughter of Seth B. Newell, was born in Bethel Jan. 17, 1830.

She attended the public schools and Gould's Academy, and after having taught several years in the district schools of Bethel, Newry, Upton, Milan, and neighboring towns, entered the Bridgewater Normal School at Bridgewater, Mass., and was graduated from that institution in 1859. She then went to Carle, Illinois, where she taught three years.

On Sept. 2, 1862, she was married to Tilden Upton, Principal of the Carle schools. Mr. Upton had been a classmate at Bridgewater. They lived in Carle until Mr. Upton's health began to fail, when they came to Bethel. Mr. Upton died here in 1866. Mrs. Upton married Timothy H. Chapman Oct. 13, 1867. His death occurred March 2, 1903. Mrs. Chapman's three children survive her.

Mrs. Chapman has been one of the leading members of the Congregational church, both on the other side of the river and in the village. Her council has been sought and ever kindly and wisely given. She was always ready to bear her share of responsibility, and her shrewd sense kindly expressed, helped over difficulties and to solve many problems. Her hospitality was freely extended and enjoyed by many of those who were her neighbors and friends, and many whom the conferences and conventions brought to us to be entertained. She was one of the most active members of the W. C. T. U., and intensely interested in the various branches of that organization. Mrs. Chapman had an unusually bright mind, enjoying to the full the intellectual opportunities that came to her and materially aiding in the extension of literary culture. A home-maker, yet not tied to the home; a Christian, yet enjoying the delights of life; with strict ideas of propriety, yet with a broad and liberal sympathy, she was in many ways a woman of remarkable character.

We who are left have reason to be thankful that we have been permitted to live in the influence of such a personality and could wish that, as the mantle of the prophet, these strong, wholesome Christian graces that inhered in the lives of so many of the saints of the past generation, might rest upon our youth of the present day. The exit of such a life from this world to be admitted with an abundant entrance to the higher life is not a calamity but a triumph! While the afflicted family have our sympathy, they have also our congratulations because of this good life and its triumphant consummation.

CHARLES B. BESSEY.

Charles Brainard Bessey died at his home in North Woodstock Dec. 28, after an illness of about ten days. Mr. Bessey was long a resident of Hebron. His mother was a daughter of Elder John Tripp of Hebron. She was born at Edgarton on Martha's Vineyard, July 5, 1785, and died June 3, 1837. His father died in Hebron July 16, 1867.

Charles B. was the youngest of fourteen children. All of the family are now dead except one sister who lives in New York city. He leaves one daughter, now living in Carle. Mr. Bessey's first wife was Hannah S., daughter of John M. Gallison. For his second wife he married Aravesta (Whitmore) Rawson who survives him.

Mr. Bessey has been a resident of Woodstock for over 30 years, most of the time living on the Almon Farrar farm. He was a veteran of the Civil war, having served as a member of the 1st Maine Sharpshooters. He was a worthy member of A. M. Whitman Post, G. A. R. His funeral was held at his late home in No. Woodstock, Saturday, Dec. 31.

WILLIAM B. RUSSELL.

William B. Russell who has been in poor health for the past two, or three years, died at his home in Hanover, Thursday, Dec. 8, at the age of 66 years.

REPAIRING :

NOW THAT THE HOLIDAY RUSH IS OVER I CAN DEVOTE MORE TIME TO THE REPAIRING DEPARTMENT OF MY BUSINESS, AND I SHALL BE PLEASED TO RECEIVE ANY JOB IN WATCH, CLOCK OR JEWELRY REPAIRING HOWEVER DIFFICULT, AND THEY WILL RECEIVE MY PERSONAL ATTENTION. I SHALL TRY TO TURN ALL WORK OUT PROMPTLY AND THE COST WILL BE AS LOW AS CONSISTENT WITH RELIABLE WORK.

EDWARD KING.

He leaves a widow, Viola J., and one brother. Mr. Russell was born in Hanover, and has been a lifelong resident of the town. He has filled at different times, many of the town offices. He has been engaged in the tanning business for the past forty years, being the junior partner of the firm, J. D. & W. B. Russell, carrying on the business alone since the death of his brother two years ago. The funeral services were held at his home, Sunday at 1:30 p. m., Rev. Mr. Munson officiating.

Our Traders.

(BY SCORPION.)

When time hangs heavy on the farm, And I have done my labors, I take a drive to Bethel Hill, To visit all its traders.

The first I meet is Ira C., Who's always sure to say, "How do you, what will you have, What do you want to-day?"

The next one at whose general store I plan to spend my rocks, Is our new trader; there is room for more, Like genial Clarence Fox.

From there I go on top the hill, To Wiley's, Lucas', and Young's, With all of whom I have a bill, To Hastings' then for tongs.

I visit then the Bethel bank, Where greeted by Mr. Park, I draw from my account a hank Of wampum, for my lark.

I rush around to R. E. Le's, For time does not pass slow, And then across the Common's fells, To Ceyl. and Edwin Rowe.

I then go on to Honest Corner, To buy some kerosene, Which is so cheap that I don't wonder, Forbush succeeds like Bean.

I then go in to our P. O., And get some stamps for shillings, Pay up the rent on my box you know, And have a chat with Billings.

Bryant, Hall and Teddy King, And the others, this time, I skip, But I'll save my dough like everything And visit them next trip.

Now I am done, my money's gone, Save enough to pay my dues, For another year's subscription To the beloved Bethel News.

Fire at Good Will.

A fire which broke out Saturday night in the Moody school at Good Will Farm completely destroyed that building. When the fire was discovered it had gained such headway that nothing could be done towards saving the building. There is no fire apparatus at the farm. The residents of the neighborhood, with those at the farm, attempted to save some of the furnishings, but little of importance could be done. Fresh the walls went down to the foundation.

The burned school building cost \$30,000. It was a fine brick structure of two stories. It contained a library of 5,000 volumes and a valuable collection of natural history specimens. On the walls of the library were hung costly paintings of the donors, of Charles E. Moody and of Charles H. Quincey, who donated the new Manual Training building.

The damage is estimated at nearly \$40,000 and there is an insurance of \$18,000 on the building and \$5,000 on the contents.

Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bethel, Me.

Free Office, Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Probationary Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last of each week.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER C. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office in Residence opposite Udeon Hall BETHEL.

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. L. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Residence at Wormell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

J. WALDO NASU,
Licensed Taxidermist,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Telephone Connection.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Dec. 4, 1904.

TRAINS GOING EAST.			
	A. M.	P. M.	
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	6.30	12.55
Gorham,	4.00	8.20	2.50
Gilead,	4.25	8.40	3.10
West Bethel,	4.35	8.50	3.18
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45	9.00	3.28
Locke Mills,	4.57	9.10	3.37
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.18	3.43
South Paris,	5.36	9.44	4.04
Lewiston,	6.05	10.45	4.55
Portland, arrive,	7.30	11.30	5.50
Boston, via rail,	A. M.	P. M.	
Boston, via boat,	12.45	4.10	
Boston, via boat,	A. M.	P. M.	
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30	7.00
Lewiston,	9.00	2.25	7.45
South Paris,	10.07	3.22	8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.34	4.02	9.18
Locke Mills,	10.41	4.12	9.26
BETHEL, arrive,	10.50	4.25	9.37
West Bethel,	10.57	4.35	9.46
Gilead,	11.07	4.51	9.59
Gorham,	11.30	5.40	10.25
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	12.45
Montreal,	6.50	7.00	
Toronto,	7.15	4.60	
Chicago,	8.45	4.70	

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Prevents itching, dandruff, and
keeps the hair soft and glossy.
Sole and only at Druggists.
25c and 50c at Druggists.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.
BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly

answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO

Large Reed Rocker

GIVEN AWAY with \$8.50 order
of our Soaps, Extracts,
Spices, Tea, Coffee, Cocoa,
Toilet Goods and Standard
Groceries. Premiums of
all kinds.

HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,

Dep. U. Augusta, Me.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S,

and see

what you can find

that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,

ask for it

KILL THE COUGH**AND CURE THE LUNGS**(WITH **Dr. King's****New Discovery****FOR CONSUMPTION****COUGHS and****THROAT and LUNG TROUB-****LES, or MONEY BACK.****One Minute Cough Cure****For Coughs, Colds and Croup.**

A MYSTERY OF ST. RULE'S

BY ETHEL F. NEEDLE

CHAPTER XVI.

UNCLE GEOFF'S CROSS-EXAMINATION.

On the day following the conversation with her cousin, Eve had gone out and turned through the ruined archways called "the Pends," and so down by the harbor and the sands to the cliffs, which stretch away in a broken and jagged outline along the coast. She had been there very often, and had come once or twice with Neil Cameron and Molly, Cameron having come to show them a little house built against the rock on one side, some miles along the coast, where he and some friends had once spent a good many nights one summer when geolozing. It was falling to pieces, and in utter disuse now, of course, but was still comparatively weather-tight, and both Eve and Molly had been much interested in it.

Eve walked farther than she had meant. She had had a fancy to visit the little rocky abode, and when she reached the top of the cliff, looking down to the little sandy bay, Cameron spoke of, she saw that she had come to the exact spot. It struck her as rather curious to see a fine line of blue smoke coming out from the hole in the turf roof of the hut, and she paused to look round her curiously.

"I believe he did say that wandering tinkers sometimes used the place still," she said to herself. "It must be very cold in this weather. There is the rock where he said he used to sit watching for the sunrise in the night that was only a dimmer day. I wonder if I shall be here in June."

She clambered down the cliff then, on to the sands. The sea was blue and crisp, and the sunshine was bright everywhere, though it was very quiet and desolate, and the waves broke with a cold monotonous splash on the firm yellow sands—a wintry sound, unlike the rush and sparkle of a summer sea.

"I don't think I should like to live by the sea," Eve said to herself dreamily, standing on a ledge of rock. "It is so mysterious, so vast and unexplained. There is a kind of terrible force about it—an unknown force. One would always be trying to get at the meaning of it, the secret of the waves and storms. Even that cold monotonous murmur to-day has something sinister in it. What was that?"

She turned and looked back, hearing a sharp exclamation behind her, and then, to her amazement she perceived, standing in the opening of the little rocky hut, the figure of Uncle Geoff! She was so surprised that she stood stock-still, staring at him, and he came hurrying down to meet her, looking, she could see, relieved and pleased. Eve's passionate anger rose as she saw him, and as she remembered Molly's grief and terror. She was thinking, too, of the havoc and misery which might yet be wrought by this man in her own life. He was not done with her.

"How did you find out that I was here?" he said, advancing till he was within a yard of her. "Come and sit down and let us talk. Have you brought anything with you? At least you can tell me what is going on. I want news badly."

"I hadn't the least idea that you were here. I imagined that you were in Amsterdam, engaged in disposing of the diamond," she said idly. "I don't know why you are hiding here, instead of getting away. But had I known, of course, this would have been the last place to which I should have come. I am not accessory to theft."

"Oh, you are going to take that tone again, are you?" he said sharply. "We are going to wash our hands of our disreputable uncle. We are so high and mighty nowadays, and so holy and righteous. Our own little deception having prospered so famously, of course we can afford to turn our back on someone less fortunate."

"I don't know why you refer to yourself as being less fortunate," the girl said coldly, stepping down from the rock and sitting on it with her hands clasped round her knees. The sunshine bathed her figure as she sat, but there was no relenting in her face as she looked at Uncle Geoff, shabby, unwashed, and unshaven. "Since you have got the diamond, why don't you get away? Why do you stay here?"

"Since I have got the diamond! But suppose I have not got the diamond? What was he driving at now? What new deception was to be produced for her benefit? Her heart hardened as she heard him.

"For a clever man, Uncle Geoff, I think you occasionally embarrass yourself by needless deception, needless lies," she said coldly. "All needless trouble is a mistake, and you ought to know that; you ought to exercise economy even in lying. I happen to know, you see, that you did take the diamond. Do you really think that when I heard of the glazier who came to replace the broken pane in Professor Luttrell's study, and when, later, we found the broken lock, did you think I should fail to connect these two things with you when the diamond was missing? The only thing that puzzles me now is, why you did not get away that night before the thing became

known, and the superintendent had gone down to the station, and every place was watched. They are on the lookout now at St. Rule's for strangers. You were very foolish not to get away before that state of things obtained. St. Rule's—innocent, unsuspecting St. Rule's—is now a nest of suspicion. Suspicion is in the air, and I hear that there is a detective from London. It would be very foolish, Uncle Geoff, to have risked so much and to be caught at last."

He had listened to this savagely, but he now spoke with ironical calmness. "I don't intend to be caught," Miss Evangeline Luttrell said. "I intend to get off one of these days, by the coast, when things have calmed down a bit, and when you have supplied me with a little money. But meanwhile, I want to hear the entire history of the loss of the diamond from you. You may spare me your moral maxims."

"I suppose I may as well tell you," she stooped to pick up a little pink and-white shell and was rolling it about in her hand as she spoke—"the loss of the diamond, was discovered immediately after the fire. You, I suppose, were hanging about in the garden. I saw the marks of your feet behind the rockery, and I went out, late at night, and raked them up. I was standing at my window, that night and happened to see some one whom I supposed to be you getting over the wall by the ivy. It was very foolish of you to come again, and I can't make out why you did. You had got what you wanted."

"Oh, you say me, did you? And you smoothed out my footmarks? That was very kind of you. But supposing I came to take the diamond and found it gone. What then? Supposing I came to the library door, thinking to find it open, and found instead that it was most securely fastened. You don't believe that, I see, but it happens to be true. Moreover, I am extremely curious to know who did take the diamond and I mean to find out from you. I should like to be even with the person."

"I don't know why you take the trouble to invent this farce, Uncle Geoff," the girl said wearily. "It is such an unnecessary story. Since I know so much, why not tell me the truth? I might help you to get away then, as I don't want you to be caught. But why not make a clean breast of it? Why did you not get away that night? Why are you here?"

Something in her words seemed to irritate him furiously, and he stamped his foot on the sand. "Are you no better than a fool?" he cried. "Can't you see that I'm telling you the truth? It is quite true, of course, that I managed the little affair of the door, and that I had made everything ready. But how was I to know that you'd all go rushing away after this fire or that a fire would take place? How long were you away? And where was the diamond left?"

Eve told him the story then, watching his face keenly as she spoke. He was usually an adept at hiding his emotions, but he was a better actor than she gave him credit for, if the amazement and fury which she saw depicted upon his face now, were feigned, and not the real thing. As he looked, she grew more and more bewildered, for Uncle Geoff's passion, when he heard of the opportunity which chance had offered to the thief, was more natural than anything she could have imagined. It was so uncontrollable that even her certainty as to his guilt was shaken.

"And to think that I was not there!" he cried. "To think that I was lying to my hand as it were, and that I was not ready and did not know, and that some one else stepped in before me! I had everything arranged. I would have been safe in Holland by now."

"Then you did come over the wall at night, Uncle Geoff, to find the diamond gone?" she said slowly. "Is that true?"

"It is perfectly true. I was too late."

"Then why don't you go away now?" "I wanted to find out about it," he cried angrily. "All I knew was that he door was locked, and as there was a light in a window upstairs I did not dare make a noise with my tools outside. Next morning I was hiding behind the ivy in that little round turret in the Abbey wall, round in the Provost's Garden, when I heard people talking of the story as they walked past. Of course I only heard scraps of conversation, but nearly every one was full of it, and I began to put two and two together. Then I heard that the superintendent was on the lookout for all strangers and that a glazier was suspected. I dared not go to the station. I was afraid of staying on in the summer-house. That did all very well for a night or two, for no one was suspicious, but it might be all dangerous after the thing was known. So I got away and meant to walk to one of these fishing villages on the coast. But I came across this house, and as it seemed pretty weather-tight, I stayed here. I have walked into the next village and bought provisions after nightfall, but I must get away, and you must help me. The whole thing has been a disgusting failure."

"Was this to be believed, or was it a new trick? She had seen and known so much of Uncle Geoff, and his marvelous power of lying that she hesitated still to believe him, though the truth of what he said was fast persuading her. Yet if not he who, then, had taken the diamond? She looked at him closely.

"But if you are innocent Uncle Geoff, why should you fear to be caught?" "Because I don't wish to be brought before any court of law, or to come into contact with the police at all," he said surlily. "That is all I care to tell you. There is a saying which remarks that in seeking one thing we generally come across another. The police might find that in my case—you can apply it as you please."

"But if it was not you, who could have taken the stone?" She spoke the words slowly and half-absently, and Uncle Geoff raised his head, at once alert.

"That is exactly what I am asking myself," he said. "I'd give a good deal to know. But you have your wits about you, and you know the inside working of the house. Come now, tell me who they were. Let us work it out a bit."

"Professor Luttrell was in the coach-house, showing his minerals to Mr. Marsland, the New Zealand man; they heard nothing of the fire, and so stayed there till after Molly Luttrell and I had returned to the drawing-room. In the kitchen, at the time of the fire, there were the two servants, Bertie Luttrell, Lord Cantyre, Molly, and myself."

"And the diamond you say, was left lying on the table in the library? Lying alone like one of these shells in the sand at your feet, for any one to pick up? Oh, my goodness me! It's enough to make a man smash his teeth!" A pretty set of imbedded you wretches!

"Yes, it was left lying on the library table. Lord Cantyre had been rolling it to and fro on the cloth."

"Add it, hadn't you rolled into a corner? You are quite sure of that? It can't be there now, then, and all this fuss for nothing?" He grew quite pale at the thought.

"No, it could not. We all looked, and David looked, and that is saying everything; for David would find a pin in a haystack."

"But you didn't all stay in the kitchen all the time? You went rushing about the house?"

"I left the kitchen," Eve said slowly. "I got smelling-salts for David, who, had, fainting, the household; Bethia went, I think, on her way to summon the fire-engine, and Bertie, Luttrell went up to the attic to look for old garden-hose."

"Bertie Luttrell? What sort of a youth is he?"

Eve paused before she answered this query, and she looked down on the fine yellow sand at her feet. She knew, of course, if she spoke, to what conclusions Uncle Geoff would immediately come and she was not at all sure that it would be wise to direct his suspicions into this channel. Was she herself beginning to believe that it was the right one? What else could she think? If not Bertie, who could have taken the diamond? And yet, was it possible that it could be he?

"He is quite an honest boy," she said slowly. "It is not likely, that he could have done it. A boy in his position, brought up like that, would never dream of such a thing. Besides, his manner—he was quite open and candid on the subject, quite furious at the very notion of suspicion."

"Oh, then he was suspected?"

"Not that I know of. I think it was I who said that either he or I might have had an opportunity of taking it."

"But there was this servant girl?"

"An ignorant servant girl! No; that would be quite impossible. She would never have dreamt of such a thing."

"Unless she were working for some one else. This is a deep business, Eve, depend upon it. It has been a deeply laid scheme. She may be the tool of some one else who laid his plans with care."

"I don't agree with you, Uncle Geoff; no one could have anticipated the fire," the girl said slowly. "I think myself that the theft must have been the result of sudden temptation—the consequence of the curiously easy opportunity."

She spoke slowly. Somehow everything they said seemed to close the circle round Bertie. Suppose that he had gone to the library and been suddenly tempted to take the diamond? Why should he look guilty when Bethia met him coming out? Why should he give her money when he left? And if Molly, who knew him, could be thrown into such an agony of doubt and fear! After all, what did she, Eve know of him? Besides there was his manner! He could not have feigned that manner! Eve thought, and yet it might be possible. He might be more clever, deeper, than she thought. Now that she was putting link and link together, she remembered that when she had come in from the garden that night his attitude had been one of deep, brooding thought; care and anxiety and trouble were written on his face. The face he had lifted to hers had been a face of care. Was the thief Bertie?

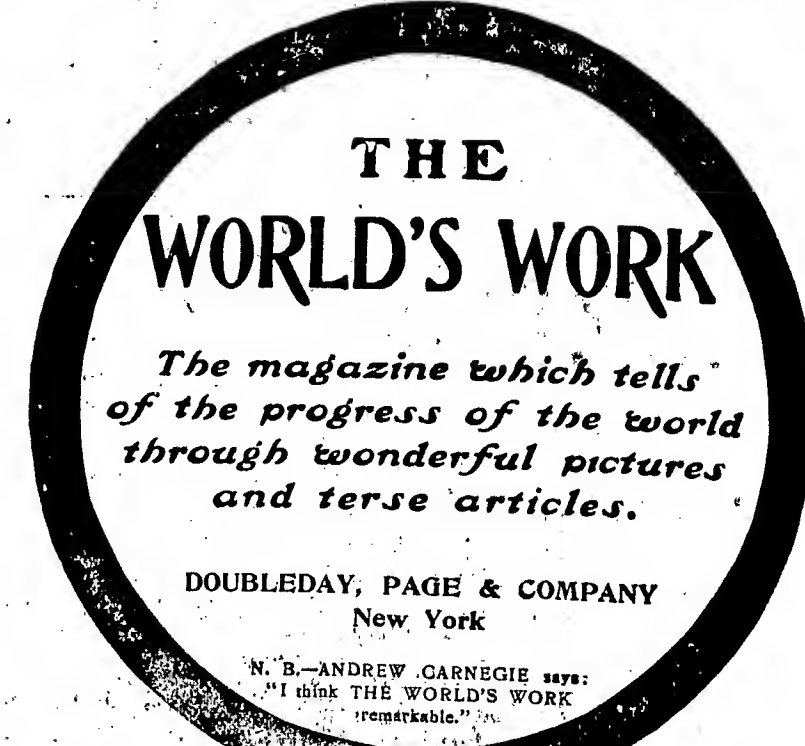
"Do you think, if it was he, that he would know how to dispose of the diamond?" she said slowly. "You, of course, had that man in Amsterdam, and knew as it were, the ropes. But this thief whoever he was, surely it would be very difficult for him to dispose of a stone like that?"

"He could not do it in England nor in Scotland—that I all I can say, Where is this Bertie Luttrell?"

"He left for London next day; he is sailing for the States."

"Left for London?" Uncle Geoff cried. "Sailing for the States? That is a peculiar story. How did he get away?"

"She gave the details and Uncle Geoff laughed aloud savagely.



THE WORLD'S WORK

The magazine which tells of the progress of the world through wonderful pictures and terse articles.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY
New York

N. B.—ANDREW CARNEGIE says: "I think THE WORLD'S WORK remarkable."

clamation he came down the cliff path and on to the sands.

She turned round with strangely mingled feelings. She would have liked to conclude her interview with Uncle Geoff, and she did not wish Cameron to see him, and yet, above all this, there was a rush of such keen pleasure in her heart that it was almost pain. She had tried hard not to think of him or to think of him only as Molly's property, but her errant thoughts now, could only dwell upon the realization that he was here, and that the sunshine was bright upon the sea—that the keen sweet wind was in their faces, and that it was a long walk back, clambering over the rocks to where the ruined towers jutted out into the bay. The present, just this little bit of golden present would he theirs—together!

"You are far from home to-day," Cameron said as they shook hands. He had given one of his swift glances at the beautiful face, and then he looked away seaward. "Have you been as far as the Buddo Rock?"

"I meant to go as far," she said, "but I think I must leave that for another day, later, when the primroses are out; Molly and I have planned all sorts of expeditions then."

He nodded his head. "How is Molly?"

"Her cold is better, but she is still looking very delicate," she said. "Molly is delicate, I think, yet no one seems to notice except David."

Cameron did not speak for a moment. They had turned now, and were walking slowly up the sands, and past the little rock hut.

"I think she is worrying about this diamond," he said slowly. "At least that is my idea. I was thinking about it all just now coming along the cliffs. Do you know, Miss Luttrell, that I have a theory that we have all been on the wrong tack, and that the detective is on the wrong tack."

Eve stopped instinctively just beside the crazy and lean-to door, which she saw had been left a chink open. "What tack is the detective on?" she asked. "I have heard no particulars, since Lord Cantyre went to Edinburgh."

"I fancy he is still pursuing the idea that the scheme emanated from London—that the thief was a London one, and that he is in hiding somewhere not far off."

They had reached the top of the cliff; she was glad to be safely past Uncle Geoff's abode, and to see that Cameron had not seemed to notice or to remember it at all. He seemed absorbed in thought. Eve looked up at the grave face, wondering what would come next.

They came down upon the sands at last. The light had all gone, and there was only a faint after-glow in the west, which tinged the sea, but left the rocks in darkness, a jagged edge here and there catching a dull coppery tint.

Eve had looked back as they had left the cliffs and Cameron wondered if he had read her look aright. Had the walk been to her what it had been to him? He dared not ask himself the question.

They passed by the Cathedral gates and through the old street to the top of the lane, hiding a silent go-between there, and then Eve walked home, he went to Molly's room at once, where her cousin looked up to say she had been "quite anxious."

"I knew you were alone on the cliffs, Eve, and the path is dangerous in parts. It was growing dark too."

"You need not have been uneasy about the Molly," Eve said, taking off her things. "I know very well how to take care of myself. And besides, I met Neil Cameron; he walked home with me."

"Oh, was Neil there?" There was a faint ring of disappointment in Molly's voice. "I had hoped that he would have come in this afternoon. What did you talk about, Eve?"

There was a curiously dull tone in her voice, a little latent pain, which struck the other as if with some faint accusation.

"Only about the diamond, Molly. What does any one ever talk of now but that hateful piece of stone?" She spoke with sudden passion, turning round from the mirror. "It is a torment to us all. Look at your own case, Molly. I believe you are thinking of that wretched jewel night and day. It has got between you and peace, between you and sleep."

"Eve, I cannot help it. I cannot get it out of my head!"

"That is what I say. But you must, Molly, because, after all I believe you are on the wrong tack altogether. Neil Cameron says you are."

"Eve, you did not tell him?"

"No, of course not. He dismissed Bertie at once. But he has an idea that it might be some one else. I dare say he will tell you later, more than he told me."

Molly was too absorbed in the relief, the suggestion of another possible thief, gave her to feel hurt for a moment at the thought that Cameron had confided in Eve what he had not mentioned to her.

(To be Continued.)

One of Them for the Company. A well-known comedian, celebrated for his eccentricities, boarded a street car the other day and duly paid his fare upon demand. After riding a block or so further he produced another nickel, and tendered the same to the passing conductor.

The honest conductor refused the proffered coin, while the actor vehemently protested his desire to pay his fare.

"You have given me your fare already," argued the man in uniform. "I know," responded the comedian, "but this is for the company."

Everyone laughed excepting the discomfited conductor, who had omitted to register the first collection.—New York Times.

He Was Known. A certain millionaire well known to society, while one day strolling round his stables, came across his coachman's little boy, on a seat, playing with his toys. After talking to the youngster a short time, he said: "Well, my little man, do you know who I am?"

"Oh, yes," replied the youngster. "You're the man who rides in my father's carriage!"—N. Y. News.

Useful Accomplishment. "I'm glad I learned to sew on buttons when I was a bachelor," observed Peckem.

"Why, Henry?" asked Mrs. Peckem.

"Because," he answered, "I find the accomplishment so useful, now that I am married."

Mistake Somewhere. "Our milkman has taken to drink again," observed Mrs. Urbanite.

"You must be mistaken, my dear," rejoined her husband. "I saw him on his water-wagon this morning."

Still Unsettled. Jack—"Was that your sister I saw you walking with last evening?" Tom—"I don't know yet, but I intend to find out for sure to-night."

Both Sides of It. Green—"Booster," the promoter, tells me he is not off everything there is in it."

Brown—"Yes, and the easy marks he induces to invest are out every thing they put in it."

Not Quite the Same. Pauline—"So he really accuses me of saying witty things, does he?" Eudora—"Well, not exactly. He said he couldn't help laughing every time you opened your mouth."

Isolation. Though Crusoe on the Island. Our fancy may appal. The berry in the shortcake is loneliest of all. —Judge.

Only the True L. F.

"Kindly send me by express another bottle of 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters. I am unable to obtain it in this city. Was offered bitters put up by Moses Atwood in package resembling which the 'L. F.' is packed, but anything of the value of other bitters known and loved the 'L. F.' Bitters for nearly thirty years, continue using it."—C. W. G. N. 43½ St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Relieves the Over-Charge and Bowels, Quiets the and Brings Rest Sleep

Fine Flour

As a result of recent made by them the States government reports reported as follows:

"Owing to its super-gestibility fine ground contributes more to the in the way of energy forming stuff than is able from an equal of 'graham' or 'entire flour.'"

Lily White

"The Flour the Best Cook"

Being fine ground therefore, more and nutritious than called "health flour."

FOR SALE BY

Woodbury & Pu

BETHEL,

**Only the
True L. F.**

Has used it
Thirty Years
and can't be
Fooled by
Substitutes
and
Imitations

"Kindly send me by express another bottle of 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters. I am unable to obtain it in this city. Was offered bitters put up by Moses Atwood in package resembling style in which the 'L. F.' is packed, but not knowing anything of the value of other bitters, and having known and loved the 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters for nearly thirty years, I am going to continue using it."—G. W. GREELEY, 1036 N. 43rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Relieves the Over-Charged Stomach
and Bowels, Quiets the Nerves
and Brings Restful
Sleep

Fine Flour

As a result of recent tests made by them the United States government food experts reported as follows:

"Owing to its superior digestibility fine ground flour contributes more to the body in the way of energy and flesh forming stuff than is obtainable from an equal quantity of ' Graham ' or ' entire wheat ' flour."

Lily White

"The Flour the Best Cooks Use"

Being fine ground flour, is therefore, more wholesome and nutritious than the so-called "health flours."

FOR SALE BY

Woodbury & Purington
BETHEL, MAINE.

New Line

—OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
and Rubbers.

Shoe Dressings of all kinds.

Rubber and Leather Cement.

Soie Leather by the side.

Crocheted Slipper Soles.

Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

They Cure!

Harvard

Headache

Powders

Will be found to give immediate relief in all cases of Nervous, Neuralgia, and Sick Headache. 25 cents per box.—Prepared and Sold by

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Mail orders promptly filled.

1904-1905.

MAINE REGISTER,

A COMPLETE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OF THE

425 TOWNS AND 20 CITIES

IN MAINE

(At the price of a single City Directory.)

A PROGRESSIVE HISTORY

OF THE

STATE OF MAINE.

PRICE POSTPAID, \$2.00.

GRENVILLE M. DONHAM,

PUBLISHER,

890 Congress St., Opp. City Bld.

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Constantly in Stock for Sale.

New Hampshire and Vermont Registers (paper), 25c each. Massachusetts Year Book, enlarged edition \$3.00. New England Directory, price, \$7.50.

PISO'S CURE FOR
BILIOUSNESS, ALL Kinds of
Stomach Troubles, Indigestion,
Constipation, etc. Sold by
all Druggists.

**Thoughts on the International
Sunday School Lessons.**

(BY REV. CHARLES N. GLEASON.)

Lesson for Jan. 8, 1905.

Title:—The witness of John the Baptist to Jesus. Scripture, John 1:19-34. Golden Text:—Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

A man who is to carry a vital message and perform an important work needs to be certified of. Jesus had for His sponsor, John the Baptist, who bore witness that He was the Christ.

The value of evidence rests largely on the character of the witness. What kind of a man was this witness? He was not particularly attractive; clothed in rough garments, with crude manners and rude speech; lean and gaunt, after the style of an ascetic; having a cave in the wilderness or uncultivated country away from the haunts of men. This is perhaps a truthful portrait of John the Baptist. But the camera was never made with a lens sensitive enough to catch the soul or spirit of man. Who and what was John? A man dedicated from infancy to God; one who in solitude sought to know God and His holy will; a man without fear of any, peasant, noble or king; one who realized the enormity of sin and the beauty of holiness; a man of self abnegation, willing to blot himself out, if so the real Light might be the more clearly seen. This was the man who bore witness to Jesus the Christ; one whose honesty could not be impeached, whose clear vision could not be mistaken.

Happy shall we be if this character of men bear witness to our integrity; better their plain, earnest testimony to our worth, while we are still living and striving, than a volume of high sounding praises in the honeyed accents of flattery, or the deeply cut encomiums on a lot of marble shaft where we lie cold in the ground.

What was John's testimony to Jesus? "Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." Those Jews to whom John spoke knew all about that Paschal lamb slain just before the children of Israel left Egypt (Ex. 12). You remember how on that fateful day, they sprinkled the blood on doorpost and lintel, so that when the destroying angel slew the Egyptians, seeing the blood, he might pass over the houses of Israel. At that time they were bidden to take a lamb and to put the blood on the door; and now the real Lamb of God (of whom these many slain lambs were the symbols) is here. He takes away the sin of the world. How? As He is taken and His blood, or His life, that the blood typifies, is applied to the individual soul. So, and only so, are we given the assurance that the angel of death will not destroy us. By virtue of the Lamb of God, received as our sacrifice for sin; His life taken into our life, what we call death is made an angel of light rather than of darkness, a blessing whose somewhat fearful disguise the believing Christian easily penetrates.

Let us glean a number of teachings from this whole lesson.

First.—We should endeavor to understand our true place and mission in the world. Said John, "I am not the Christ, I am not Elijah, reincarnated, I am the voice." Friend, you are not the King, you are not the preacher; you are not the master spirit of your age; you are only plain John Doe. Ah yes! but you are a voice! You speak, what does your voice say? You think, what does your voice disclose of your thought? You act, what is the voice of your action? You live daily in your world, great or small, what is the voice of your life? Not only God, but those about us are seeing and hearing us every day, what is our voice?

Second.—John said, "I am a voice crying in the wilderness." The very air of that vicinity was made vibrant with holy words and thoughts. Our world may be as a wilderness in the sense that holy deeds and words are not more apparent there; let us set the air vibrating with the beautiful notes of cleanness, kindness, righteousness! So shall we be worthy witnesses to the Christ.

Third.—We ought to have the genuine modesty of John. Modesty does not mean the entire obliteration of ourselves. That is not honoring our Maker, who has form-

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

**Scott's Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil**

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
CHEMISTS
409 Pearl St., New York
50c. and \$1.00.
All Druggists.

ed us after His likeness. Modesty means understanding our position and ability, and using them to put forward something better. "He must increase but I must decrease" (John III:30). He can increase, any good can increase only as we (that is the selfish I) decrease. John the Baptist voluntarily put himself aside. "Alas that is the last of poor John" his contemporaries may well have said. But, no that was the beginning of his all-time fame. So will it ever be. Let the mean ambition go, give yourself to some great cause, let the greater blot out your little ambition, and from that day your eternal fame is born!

Fourth.—"There standeth One among you, whom ye know not." The unknown, unrealized Christ standing among us. Our last lesson told us that "He came unto His own and his own received Him not." That was sad. But now the thought is that He is here, unknown. In the Bible, but not read about; in providence, but unrecognized, His spirit at work in our history, but not realized; the Christ, head and heart of the church, yet often but dimly seen by the church; the Christ, centre and circumference of true religion, and yet so much unchristly religion. He stands among us! Let us open our eyes to behold Him!

May we take away from our reading these thoughts:

The value of honest, intelligent testimony to character.

The fact that we may bear witness to the Christ and His truth.

The worth and reward of true manly modesty.

That each one of us is a voice, constantly uttering itself among men.

That we should know our place in the world, and fill it.

The necessity of opening our eyes to see the ever present Christ. The blessed fact that the Lamb of God was slain as a sacrifice for our sin.

That we must receive for our own this sacrifice and His divine life.

Found a Cure for Indigestion.

I use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for indigestion and find that they suit my case better than any dyspepsia remedy I have ever tried and I have used many different remedies. I am nearly fifty-one years of age and have suffered a great deal from indigestion. I can eat almost anything I want to now.—GEO. W. EMORY, Rock Mills, Ala.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

MAN'S STRATEGY.

Palmer's new suit fitted beautifully, but he was short \$10 of the price. He needed the suit badly, but his tailor was decidedly disinclined to part with it till it was paid for. After lying awake all night revolving in his mind various schemes, old and new, to get possession of the coveted attire, Palmer evolved a brilliant idea. He put on a high collar two sizes too large for him, went to his tailor and tried on the coat again. Of course it did not fit around the collar, and would have to be let out. The next day he put on a collar a half size too small and tried on the coat again. The collar of the coat bulged out in the back as if it had been constructed for the neck of a pugilist.

"I can't wear that thing," declared Palmer. "It does not fit at all."

"No, it does not seem to," admitted the tailor.

"You've tinkered with it now till you have ruined it. I guess I don't want it."

"Well, I'll tell you what I'll do," proposed the tailor, who did not want a misfit left on his hands. "I'll knock off \$5 on the price."

"Don't want a suit that doesn't fit," declared Palmer.

"Well, I'll make it \$10."

"Make it \$12.50 and I'll take it."

"All right, but I lose money on it at that."

Palmer paid another tailor \$1 to have the collar altered, paid for his suit and had \$1.50 with which to take his girl to a baseball game.—New York Press.

VERY ROUGH.

"Was Jessie offended when you let your beard grow?"

"Yes; she said she felt it very much."

A Harvest Hand.
Sittin' down an' lookin' on when de sun is hot,
Underneath de apple tree in a shady spot,
Watchin' other people work, as busy as kin be:
Sittin' down an' lookin' on. Dat's de job foh me.

Locus' bug is raspin' an' de bee is buzzin' low,
An' de ragtime robin's singin' to de sun dat move so slow.
An' de clouds away up yonder floats like ships upon de sea;
An' sittin' down an' lookin' on is work enough foh me.

—Washington Star.

Professional Wedlock.
It must be rather trying to be married to an emotional actress and have her clutching you by the throat at 3 o'clock in the morning and shouting in a hoarse stage whisper:

"Slave, didst lock the kitchen door? The key—where is it? Quick! I'll strangle thee. Didst lay the milk can on the outer battlements? Aye, My dear, I'm mad!"—Pittsburg Press.

Table Repartee.
"These hot flashes through my head," remarked the pepper box, "are simply awful."

"You have my sympathy," rejoined the salt cellar. "I'm not feeling very fresh myself."

"And I," said the vinegar cruet, "have a sour stomach, as usual."

On the Inside.
"No," said Farmer Cortnessel to the summer boarder, "I don't believe all I see in the newspapers."

"Why not?"

"Well, you see, I've advertised all the comforts of a home a few times myself."—Washington Star.

Unconscious.
"Your friend Dwyer," said the editor, "left some verses with me today that were quite amusing."

"Indeed?" exclaimed Reader. "I didn't think he was a humorous writer."

"Neither does he."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Always Up and Doing.
"Borrower says he is always ready to do his best."

"Sure. He'd do his best friend."—Brooklyn Times.

While That Strike Was On.
"Now we've got you!" cried the policeman. "You appear to be our meat, all right."

"Your meat?" exclaimed the poor crook, in surprise. "I didn't think I appeared to be worth as much as all that."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Privileged Class.
Church—"Do they allow children in your lot?"

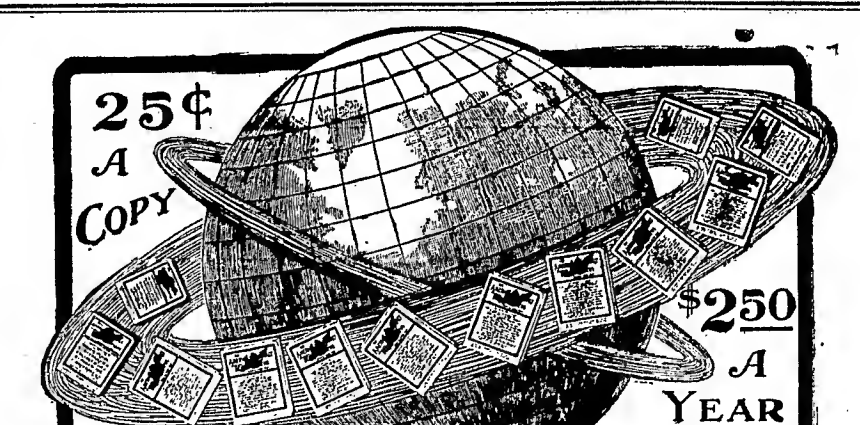
Gotham—"Only the jailor's."—Yonkers Statesman.

So There!
Patience—"She says she never made a mistake in her life."

Patience—"Well, neither have I; and I don't believe her!"

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

THE STANDARD PENS EVERYWHERE. 150 Styles Fine, Medium and Broad Points. Sold by All Stationers. 26 John St., New York.

**THE AMERICAN
REVIEW OF REVIEWS**

The more Magazines there are, the more Indispensable is The Review of Reviews

"Indispensable." "The one magazine I feel I must take." "The world under a field-glass." "An education in public affairs and current literature."—these are some of the phrases one hears from noted people who read the Review of Reviews. The more magazines there are, the more necessary is the Review of Reviews, because it brings together the best that is in all the most important monthlies of the world. Such is the flood of periodical literature that nowadays people say that the only way to keep up with it is to read the Review of Reviews. Entirely over and above this reviewing section, it has more original matter and illustrations than most magazines, and the most timely and important articles printed in any monthly.

Probably the most useful section of all is Dr. Albert Shaw's illustrated "Progress of the World," where public events and issues are authoritatively and lucidly explained in every issue. Many a subscriber writes, "This department alone is worth more than the price of the magazine." The unique cartoon department, depicting current history in caricature, is another favorite. The Review of Reviews covers five continents, and yet is American, first and foremost. Men in public life, the members of Congress, professional men, and the great captains of industry who must keep "up with the times," intelligent men and women all over America, have decided that it is "indispensable."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS COMPANY
13 Astor Place, New York

"Types of Endurance"

The

Smith Premier

The World's Best Typewriter

was invented by the world's foremost typewriter expert. It is built on correct mechanical lines. It is strong in every part. It is simple and direct in operation, and almost frictionless.

It does the speediest and most perfect work of any writing machine, and under the severest tests of actual business it wears like an anvil.

Send for our little book describing every part

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

P. D. Chamberlain, Agt., Portland, Me.

A QUAKER RANGE

Absolutely FREE!

Your old Range will cost you the price of a new Quaker Range in extra fuel in a very few years.

\$2 Down and \$2 a month buys a Quaker Range.

Hobbs' Variety Store

NORWAY, MAINE.

**YOU'RE THE MAN
WERE AFTER**

FOR AN AGENCY, OR INSURANCE CONTRACT WRITE

F. H. HAZELTON & CO.

MANAGERS FOR MAINE, EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

93 EXCHANGE ST. PORTLAND, ME.

So There!
Patience—"She says she never made a mistake in her life."

Patience—"Well, neither have I; and I don't believe her!"

So There!
Patience—"She says she never made a mistake in her life."

Patience—"Well, neither have I; and I don't believe her!"

1

Ayer's
Want your moustache
a beautiful brown or rich black
WEST BETHEL

All the Latest News from
Neighbors.

Nineteen hundred and
A Happy New Year to
readers.

Signs of a thaw at the be
of January.

Charles P. Saunders v
D. Grover and family o
day.

S. W. Potter is in po
and quite frequently con
his house a day at a tin
ness.

A. P. Mason and son
are doing a lively business
wood and lumber on a s
one small horse.

Lumbermen are anxio
quite impatiently waitin
coming of an old-fashio
snow storm.

V. B. McLain and fam
moved from the "Beehiv
house opposite W. H. Mer
cently occupied by H. E
and family.

E. P. Philbrook is done
for A. J. Haskell, and fre
close confinement in t
hopes to enjoy better hea

Miss Marion R. Bean
years old, daughter of F
of Mason, has attended
eighteen terms without n
half day or being tardy,
received several prizes f
teachers, also sixty-nine
cards. Where is there
scholar of her age who c
as good a school record?

GUARANTEED CURE FOR
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or
ing Fishes. Druggists refund
PAZO OINTMENT fails to
case, no matter of how long
in 6 to 14 days. First applicat
ease and rest. 50c. If your
hasn't it send 50c in stamps a
be forwarded, post-paid by Pa
cine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

NEWRY.
Mrs. Fred Taylor, daug
Harry Harold called at
Powers, last Saturday.

Fred Bartlett of Bethel,
a part of last week haull
for Walter Powers.

Mr. and Mrs. Corydon P
Caribou, visited at A. H.
recently.

Herbert Chapman is wo
the woods.

Arthur and Fred Doug
Herbert Swan are wor
Frank Douglass.

Mrs. Lucretia Bartlett a
ert Bean were at Walter
last Sunday. Robert has
a fine span of black horse
working in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter
were at Willie Walker's, l
day, and found Mrs.
improved in health.

Mr. Bailey and famil
New Year's at North New

Fred Bailey is working f
Bros. with Merton Holt's t

A Grim Tragedy
is daily enacted, in thous
homes, as Death claims,
one, another victim of Co
tion or Pneumonia. Bu
Coughs and Colds are p
treated, the tragedy is a
F. G. Huntley, of Oakland
writes, "My wife had th
sumption, and three docto
her up. Finally she s
King's New Discovery fo
sumption, Coughs and
which cured her, and to-da
well and strong." It ki
germs of all diseases. One
bottle. Guaranteed at
\$1.00 by all druggists. Tr
ties free.

GROVER HILL.
Fred Wheeler and Merti
brook from West Bethel
A. B. Grover's, Sunday.

I. A. Paine has been i
few days.

A. L. Whitman and Fran
ers are teaming for Edwin
L. N. Bartlett and Earle
ting and hauling wood fo
Kilborn.

Hon. J. M. Philbrook was
place Saturday.

Ayer's Pills

Keep them in the house. Take one when you feel bilious or dizzy. They act directly on the liver. F. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Neighbors.

Nineteen hundred and five. A Happy New Year to all our readers.

Signs of a thaw at the beginning of January.

Charles P. Saunders visited L. D. Grover and family over Sunday.

S. W. Potter is in poor health and quite frequently confined to his house a day at a time by illness.

A. P. Mason and son Millard, are doing a lively business hauling wood and lumber on a sled with one small horse.

Lumbermen are anxiously and quite impatiently waiting for the coming of an old-fashioned big snow storm.

V. B. McLain and family have moved from the "Beehive" to the house opposite W. H. Merrow's, recently occupied by H. E. Mason and family.

E. P. Philbrook is done working for A. J. Haskell, and freed from close confinement in the store hopes to enjoy better health.

Miss Marion R. Bean, eleven years old, daughter of F. I. Bean of Mason, has attended school eighteen terms without missing a half day or being tardy, and has received several prizes from her teachers, also sixty-nine reward cards. Where is there another scholar of her age who can show as good a school record?

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAXO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded, post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

NEWRY.

Mrs. Fred Taylor, daughter and baby Harold called at A. L. Powers, last Saturday.

Fred Bartlett of Bethel, worked a part of last week hauling wood for Walter Powers.

Mr. and Mrs. Corydon Powers of Caribou, visited at A. H. Powers', recently.

Herbert Chapman is working in the woods.

Arthur and Fred Douglass and Herbert Swan are working for Frank Douglass.

Mrs. Lucretia Bartlett and Robert Bean were at Walter Powers', last Sunday. Robert has bought a fine span of black horses, and is working in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Powers were at Willie Walker's, last Sunday, and found Mrs. Walker improved in health.

Mr. Bailey and family spent New Year's at North Newry.

Fred Bailey is working for Lane Bros. with Merton Holt's team.

A Grim Tragedy

is daily enacted, in thousands of homes, as Death claims, in each one, another victim of Consumption or Pneumonia. But when Coughs and Colds are properly treated, the tragedy is averted.

F. G. Huntley, of Oakland, Ind., writes, "My wife had the consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which cured her, and to-day she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by all druggists. Trial bottles free.

GROVER HILL.

Fred Wheeler and Mertie Philbrook from West Bethel were at A. B. Grover's, Sunday.

I. A. Paine has been ill for a few days.

A. L. Whitman and Frank Powers are teaming for Edwin Smith.

L. N. Bartlett and Earle are cutting and hauling wood for E. S. Kilborn.

Hon. J. M. Philbrook was in this place Saturday.

Reuben Paine and R. R. Mayberry are cutting timber.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Alta C. Walker who is teaching in Wells, is spending a vacation at home.

Rev. L. M. Robinson of Philadelphia, has been visiting relatives in town.

Prof. Hughes is soon to open a dancing school here.

Augustus McAllister of Norway, has moved into Eunice Forbes' rent.

L. L. Mason of Portland, was in town recently.

Miss Eva Sweet and Miss Ruth Pratt have returned from a two weeks' vacation spent with Miss Pratt's parents in Orange, N. J.

Among the Christmas visitors are: Earle Stuart, George Wilson, Jr., Susie Porter, Amelia Bisbee, Julia Morton, Eunice Forbes, Grace Bennett.

Maudie Carter of Dorchester, Mass., spent Christmas and New Year's at home.

The Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge have elected the following officers:

N. G.—Carrie Hall.
V. G.—Maude Douglass.
Rec. Sec.—Hattie Leach.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Sophia Clark.
Treas.—Mrs. Hattie Dean.
R. S. N. G.—Mrs. Hannah Wright.
L. S. N. G.—Mrs. Louise Briggs.
R. S. V. G.—Florence Richards.
L. S. V. G.—Emma Haskell.
Trustees—Mrs. Anna Farrar, Mrs. Hannah Wright, Florence Richards, A. E. Shurtleff, Carl Mason.

Mrs. George Briggs was in Portland, Saturday.

Coughs and Colds.

All coughs, colds and pulmonary complaints that are curable are quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure. Clears the phlegm, draws out inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts, strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia. "Harmon's" and pleasant to take. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

LOCKE MILLS.

Mrs. Charles R. Bartlett and Mrs. W. H. Farnham attended State Grange and visited friends in Lewiston and Auburn.

Mrs. Annie Wiggins is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lydia Garey and brother, W. H. Garey.

George Mason of Hanover, was on Howe hill, Thursday.

Decatur Cross lost a valuable hound, Saturday, from poisoning.

W. H. Farnham and Harry Norton got L. C. Trask's ice in, last week.

Greatly in Demand.

Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At all druggists, 25c., guaranteed. B.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.

N. B. Tracey, the mineralogist, stayed over night at C. H. Sessions', last week.

Mrs. Leora Farnum of Lewiston is visiting her parents, G. H. York and wife.

Linneus Millett of Oxford visited his grandparents, Augustus Billings and wife, recently.

James Billings, wife and son of Canton, visited relatives in this place and Rumbold, recently.

Mrs. Harriet Billings visited her daughter, Mrs. Cullen Abbott, at the village a few weeks lately.

A. H. Sessions has finished yarding his hemlock lumber and is now getting his ice. J. Dwinall is at work for him.

A. W. Farnum of Locke Mills is at work for F. C. Bryant, getting out hard wood, birch, etc., for Farnum's mill in Milton.

Harold Millett, who has lived with his uncle, James Billings, at Hartford the past eight years, is now staying at George Brown's and attending school at Milton.

At Mt. Gilnes mine they run night and day, crews. It is reported that they are finding richer ore.

NORWAY.

Myron Paragard is taking a vacation from his duties on the electric road, because of a sprained ankle.

Lewis Cook, principal of the grammar school at North Andover, Mass., has been a guest of his sister, Mrs. M. L. Kimball.

Harold Richardson of Auburn is visiting his grandfather, Columbus Richardson.

Hiram Wiles is the new watchman at the shoe factory, vice Carl Crommett, resigned.

F. A. Danforth and wife are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Allen and daughter Rebecca, of Mattapoiset, Mass.

Effie Greene, who has been nursing in Massachusetts, is now employed as night nurse in the Maine Sanatorium, which was recently opened at Hebron.

Will Boynton, who has been working in Lynn since last June, spent Christmas with his family here. He is now working for Foss & Packard, Auburn.

Verne M. Whitman, principal of the Peterborough, N. H., high school, Mrs. Whitman and son Victor, spent the vacation with his parents, Judge C. F. Whitman and wife.

Robert Gurney and wife of Boston were guests over Christmas, of Clarence H. Downing and wife.

Zora Klain, traveling salesman from Boston, spent last week with his parents, Morris Klain and wife.

Cassie Chapman spent the Christmas vacation from her duties in the Eastern Telephone office at her home in Waldoboro, returning Wednesday.

KILLS CATARRH GERMS.

Breathe Hyomei and Be Cured of Catarrh—Costs Nothing if It Fails.

Breathe Hyomei for a few minutes four times a day, through the neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit, and benefit will be seen at once. Continue this treatment for a short time, and your catarrh will have been cured by Hyomei.

There is no roundabout way in Hyomei's medicinal action. It does not try to cure a disease of the head by putting medicine in the stomach. It fills the air you breathe, with balsamic healing, that soothes the irritated and smarting membrane, destroys the germs of catarrh that are present in the head and throat, and is the only treatment that can be relied upon to cure.

When using Hyomei the air you breathe will be like that on the mountains high above the sea level, filled with volatile, antiseptic fragrance that heals and cures the irritated mucous membrane of the air passages.

This treatment has been so successful, curing 99 per cent. of all who have used it, that Hyomei is now sold by G. R. Wiley under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it does not benefit. You run no risk whatever in buying Hyomei. If it did not possess unusual powers to cure, it could not be sold upon this plan.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs \$1.00 and comprises a hard rubber inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei and a dropper. The inhaler will last a lifetime; and additional bottles of Hyomei can be obtained for 50c.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mr. Harry Bryant is working in J. A. Thurston's mill again.

Mr. G. M. Small has come back from Frye and has gone to Paris for a few days before beginning work here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Guptill were at Lynchville, Saturday afternoon, returning home Sunday.

Mrs. H. R. Godwin remains about the same.

Mr. Cephas Cobb of Lynchville, is working at J. A. Thurston's mill.

Mr. H. R. Godwin, Miss Locke, and some others have got their ice.

Mr. Lowe is hauling timber to J. A. Thurston's mill. They are expecting to start up their saws in a few days to saw birch.

HOLLISTER'S

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Bony Medicine for Bony People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Shrunken Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 25 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister's Drug Company, Madison, Wis.

GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

NORTH ALBANY.

Evero W. Town went to Portland, last Wednesday, where he will work for the Grand Trunk.

Eustace Bennett who has been very ill with rheumatic fever in Norway, was able to return home, last week, and can get about the house with a cane.

The recent snow storm came as a blessing to those who had teaming to do and they are all improving the time.

Burt Bennett has commenced his job for Gilbert Mills, hauling pulpwood to Pleasant river.

F. H. Bennett is hauling birch to Isaac Morrill's mill.

Mrs. Burt Brown has been quite ill for three weeks.

S. E. Haselton and Eli Grover are getting their ice in, this week.

Roscoe Emery and Herman Brown are hauling logs for Mr. E. S. Kilborn.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

RUMFORD FALLS.

The logs which have been landed from the river, make ten or a dozen or even more great stacks big as old-fashioned country barns, and they stretch along the shore like a settlement of beaver houses.

The machinery for the sawing of the logs into pulp lengths is being landed on the spot. But so great is the area covered by the logs that it would be impossible to do the necessary teaming and hauling around one machine. Therefore, a crew of fifty or a hundred men will be kept busy all winter with buck-saws and cross-cut-saws, doing a part of the sawing. This crew has been at work since early in the fall.

James H. Kerr has taken the contract to deliver the wood all sawn to the mill, as he has done for several years.

I. S. Thompson who is working for the American Realty Company at South Bog, on Wednesday, received injuries, while at work piling logs. The pile began to slip and Mr. Thompson was caught by the leg. His limb was broken and he narrowly escaped being crushed to death. The pile of logs became entirely unmanageable by the lumber crew and rolling wildly down the incline smashed into the snowplow and engine used on the South Bog branch line. These were both badly damaged.

Mrs. Ed Hall has returned to Rumford Falls from a long absence in Montague.

Mr. and Mrs. Newman Lyons have moved into the house on Franklin street owned by F. B. Carroll.

Miss Sue Thompson, principal of the Pettengill school, who has been ill during the vacation with pneumonia, has not recovered sufficiently to teach for several weeks at least, and her place will be filled by Mrs. H. O. Clough, wife of the master of the High school.

G. H. Cates of East Vassalboro, who was in town a part of last week as a guest of his son, Lewis P. Cates returned on Thursday. Mr. Cates is a large general merchant very well-known in Vassalboro and vicinity.

Miss Susie P. Virgin who has been at home from Gorham Normal school for the Christmas recess, has returned.

The International Paper Mill and Continental Paper bag mill were closed on Monday of last week, for the Christmas observance, for the first time it is understood in the history of the town.

Hastings Brothers

HARDWARE

BETHEL, MAINE.

HE GOT IT BAD.

In a certain Long Island town there are two men who are something of local characters. One is known as "Honest John" and the other as "Sandworm John." Sometime ago "Sandworm John" got into trouble. He needed a dollar to get him out and he didn't have the cash. He appealed to several people, but no one seemed anxious to part with that much of the cash. Finally he made his way to "Honest John."

"John, will you lend me a dollar?" he asked.

"What for?" asked the other John.

"Never mind what for," said "Sandworm" impatiently. "I want a dollar and I want it bad."

"Want it bad, do you?" queried "Honest John."

"Yes, I do want it bad. Will you lend me one?"

John considered a minute or two and finally decided to finance his neighbor through the difficulty. He went to his house and returned with a silver dollar which he handed to "Sandworm," who departed rejoicing.

In a short time "Sandworm" came back. He was a very much provoked man.

"John," he said testily, "there's something the matter with that dollar. I can't get anybody to change it for me."

"Why not?" asked "Honest John."

"They all say it's bad."

"Honest John" gave his neighbor a look of infinite compassion as one looks at a person who has not the full use of his senses.

"What's the matter with you, John Sandworm?" he asked.

"You come here and try to borrow a dollar, and you say you want it bad. And I lend you a bad one and then you aren't satisfied. Some folks are awful hard to suit."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Willing to Pay

A lively looking porter stood on the rear of a car in the Pennsylvania depot. A funny and choleric-looking old man clambered up the steps. He stopped on the platform, puffed a moment, and then turned to the young man in uniform and said: "Porter!"

"Yes, sir!"

"I am going to St. Louis. I want to be well taken care of and can pay for it. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir; I hope—"

"Never mind what you hope. You listen to what I say. Keep the train boys away from me. Dust me off whenever I want you to. Give me an extra blanket, and if any fellow has the berth above me, slide him over into another one. I want you to—"

"But, say, boss, I—"

Here's \$2. Now I want to get the good of it. Not a word sir."

The train was starting. The porter swung off to the platform.

"All right, boss," he shouted. "I'm powerful sorry you wouldn't let me talk, but I ain't going out on that train."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Remarkable Cow.

Ebenezer Hobby, of Bankville, Conn., is the owner of a cow that has a somewhat remarkable flow of milk. The weight in the morning was 20 pounds, and at night 24 pounds.

Antwerp's Rubber Market.

Every year 5,000 tons of Congo rubber are sold in the market of Antwerp. This rubber is gathered by natives, who get 50 cents a week and pay their own expenses.

Marriage and Population.

Every 1,000 marriages mean an increase to the population of 6,500 in Russia, 4,000 in Scotland, 3,600 in England, 3,000 in the United States and 2,700 in France.

Napoleon's Invasion of Russia.

During the invasion of Russia in 1812, commonly called "The Great Invasion," Napoleon had an army of 678,000 men. Of these, 350,000 were French.

The shore line of Maine, including islands, is about 2,400 miles.

Stopped for Meals.

A year or so ago, when President Roosevelt was making a trip through the west, each town he passed through made some demonstration in honor of the event. The citizens of one town where the train schedule compelled the President to remain eight or nine hours decided to make a holiday of it when Mr. Roosevelt arrived. They arranged a series of speeches, horse races, rope throwing and bronco busting. The best talent of the country was on hand and each contributed his share of the entertainment.

One of the cowboys was mounted on an especially ill-tempered beast. He caught the President's fancy on account of his daring and ability. After doing his "stunt" he was introduced to the chief executive, who complimented him on his horsemanship, and inquired: "Do you ride all the time?"

Everyone within hearing roared when the plainsman replied: "No, I stop for meals."—Denver Republican.

Bill Nye's Cow Ad.

Bill Nye, the humorist, once had a cow to sell, and advertised her as follows: "Owing to my ill-health, I will sell at my residence, in township 19, range 18, according to the government's survey, one push raspberry cow, aged 8 years. She is of undoubted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon."

"She is very much attached to her present home with a stay chain," but she will be sold to any one who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth shorthorn and three-fourths hyena. I will also throw in a double-barrel shotgun, which goes with her. In May she usually goes away for a week or two and returns with a tall, red calf with wobbly legs. Her name is Rose. I would rather sell her to a nonresident."—Nebraska State Journal.

Striving to Comfort Him.

Fr. Ducey is laughingly relating a recent experience of his. He was walking along 4th av., when he saw a little boy crying. As he stopped to enquire the cause of the tears he was forestalled by a small girl, who asked, sympathetically:

"What ails you, boy? Why are you crying so hard?"

"Because mother's gone to heaven," sobbed the child.

"O, don't fret so," replied the girl, consolingly; "maybe she hasn't."

New York Times.

Coal Ashes in Henhouses.

Coal ashes dumped into the henhouse as taken from the stove lend interest to the day's enjoyment of the flock, and their keen eyes enable them to find many a bit that they tuck away in their crops and gizzards to keep the mill grinding. See that there are no live coals in the ashes when dumped or you may have roast hen some morning when you do not wish it.

Among the best investments a sheep breeder can make is the buying of a dipping tank and a few gallons of cases of dip.

His Title There.

"My wife and I are going to spend the summer with her people at Strong's Corners," said the meek, little man, "and I want you to mail your paper to me."

"Yes," said the clerk, "what's your name?"

"Well—er—to make sure, I guess you'd better address it 'Mary Strong's husband, Strong's Corners.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Two Turn-Downs.

"I voted for you," said Graphter, "and now I'm looking for a job. What are you going to do for me?"

"I told you plainly last week I couldn't do anything," said the successful candidate.

"But, see here! One good turn deserves another."

"Yes, so does one good turn-down. Here's the other, Good-day."—Catholic Standard and Times.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Cures Crip in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every box. 25c.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. H. Linn

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back,
The pains of rheumatism,
The tired-out feelings,
You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor,
living at 2625 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa.,
says: "For two



years I had kidney trouble, and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine, but Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

FOR THE SESSION.

Waterville Morning Sentinel to Cover Legislative News.

The Waterville Morning Sentinel will be represented at Augusta, during the session of the Legislature of 1905, by the editor, Thomas F. Murphy, whose experience in preparing the news of a Legislative session extends over a period of more than a quarter of a century. Full and accurate reports of the proceedings in the Senate, in the House and before the various committees will be published each day. At the same time it will give the gossip of the corridors, the story of the lobby and vigorous comment on measures presented or contemplated. No Maine paper, either at Augusta or elsewhere, will have a more complete report of Legislative news than the Waterville Morning Sentinel will present to its readers.

Besides this important feature the Waterville Morning Sentinel will cover the news of Central Maine in a manner surpassed by no other paper in Maine or elsewhere, and it will also present the complete service of The Associated Press.

It will be sent free to any address for the session for one dollar. Send orders to Waterville Sentinel Publishing Company, Waterville, Maine.

Do Not Suppress a Cough.

When you have a cough do not try to suppress it, but remove the cause. The cough is only a symptom of some disease, and the disease is what you should cure, then the cough will stop of itself. The most common cause of coughing is a cold. Anodynes will promptly suppress the cough, and preparations containing chloroform, opium, etc., are used for that purpose, but they do not cure the cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy on the other hand does not suppress the cough, but relieves it by removing from the throat and lungs the mucus which obstructed the breathing, and allaying the irritation and tickling in the throat. It also opens the secretions and effectually and permanently cures the cold as well as the cough.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tabbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Speedy Relief.

A salve that heals without a scar is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. No remedy effects such speedy relief. It draws out inflammation, soothes, cools and heals all cuts, burns and bruises. A sure cure for Piles and skin diseases. DeWitt's is the only genuine Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of counterfeits, they are dangerous. Sold by G. R. Wiley. D. W.

BERLIN, N. H.

The boys and girls are at home to spend the holiday recess from the various schools and colleges.

Miss Ethel Gray is spending the three weeks' vacation from her school duties in this city, at her home in Rumford Falls, Me.

W. A. Shannahan returned Tuesday from Woolwich, Me., where he was called last week by the illness of relatives.

William Arno, lately of Millinocket, Me., has accepted a position as draughtsman with the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co., in this city.

Miss Helen Rhoderick and Miss Beatrice Langlis are at home from the convent at Coaticook, and will spend two weeks in this city.

Miss Grace Gerrish of Minneapolis, Minn., is the guest of W. H. Gerrish. Miss Gerrish is a student at the Emerson School of Oratory in Boston and is spending the holiday vacation in this city.

It is expected that a postoffice will be established at the Cascades for the convenience of residents. Official announcement has not yet been made, however.

Thomas Corbin, the fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Corbin of this city, was killed, last week, by the accidental explosion of a dynamite cartridge, which had been left on the ground at Camp 28 of C. W. Blanchard & Son where the boy was visiting. Dynamite cartridges were employed in blasting some rocks from the roads in making preparations for the winter's hauling and some of these were left on the ground outside the camps. The boy was mending a sled which chanced to be near one of these and his hammer slipping from his hand struck it causing an immediate explosion. Being close to the explosive the force was terrific and death was instantaneous. The top of his head was torn off, one hand was mangled while numerous other injuries were inflicted on the body and lower limbs. Thomas was the only son, a very promising lad, and much sympathy is felt for the parents in this sudden bereavement.

Miss Laura Blain is spending the holidays with her relatives in Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Miss Eliza P. Osborne of Peabody, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Holt during the holidays.

The sliding of small boys across Main street which has been a source of annoyance to the traveling public ever since Young America became so numerous in our city, may be stopped now that the electric do not stop or turn out for them. Omar Morin, the boy struck is not much hurt, but the accident serves as an object lesson.

Wednesday forenoon the composers at the Reporter office were startled at seeing a large rock come crashing through the window and land near one of the cases, it being the one where Miss Kathryn Pickford is usually occupied. A this moment she was fortunately employed elsewhere, however, the flying glass struck her arm inflicting cuts which required the services of a physician. The rock came from across the river where the crew of men in the employ of contractor F. B. Gilberts were blasting.

Tonic to the System.

For liver troubles and constipation there is nothing better than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little Pills. They do not weaken the stomach. Their action upon the system is mild, pleasant and harmless. Bob Moore, of LaFayette, Ind., says, "No use talking, DeWitt's Little Early Risers do their work. All other pills I have used gripe and make me sick in the stomach and never cured me. DeWitt's Little Early Risers proved to be the long sought relief. They are simply perfect." Persons traveling find Little Early Risers the most reliable remedy to carry with them. Sold by G. R. Wiley. D. W.

A Novel Service.

Never throw away the shell of a pineapple or Edam cheese, says the Chicago News. Fill it with boiled macaroni and cream sauce and set it into the oven on a baking dish lined with heavy white paper and bake in a moderate oven 15 or 20 minutes. The shell will provide the necessary cheese flavor and no chopped or grated cheese should be added to the cream dressing. Serve this shell on a paper lace doily or folded napkin.

MILLIONAIRE'S POKER GAME.

"In the famous Silver Bow Club, in Helena, they used to play big poker," said Artemus I. Littlefield of Canada.

"At the game one day sat Marcus Daly, Senator Hearst and J. B. Haggin, when there burst in a radiant New York drummer, who had a two weeks' card to the institution. He marched up to the players and politely asked if he might take a hand.

"Why, yes; come right in," said Daly.

"The drummer pulled out a roll of bills and threw a \$100 note down on the table. 'Let me have chips for that,' he said, gravely. He went to hang up his coat and hat. When he returned the bill still lay on the table.

"What's the matter, gentlemen?" the traveling man haughtily inquired; "ain't my money good?"

"Why, yes, to be sure," said Daly. "Hearst, give the gentleman one white chip."

—Louisville Herald.

THREE ENGAGEMENTS.



Ethel—Did you have a show at the seaside resort?
Edith—Yes; a three-ring show.

And the Editor Won.

A friend of Mark Twain says that the humorist recently told him of the troubles experienced by a certain litterateur with whom Mark is well acquainted.

It appears that this writer not long ago sent a story to a Boston publisher, and that the tale was shortly thereafter returned, together with the following note:

"Dear Blank—Really you should not have sent this to me, knowing as you do that I do not care for stories of a political nature. I believe something was said to you before in this connection."

The author replied as follows: "Dear Mr. Publisher—Why you should undertake to conduct a publishing business merely to suit your personal likes and dislikes is a matter beyond the comprehension of yours truly."

Whereupon the publisher got back at the brass author in these words: "My Dear Blank—How an individual who pretends to be an author of note can spell comprehension with a 't' is a puzzle to yours sincerely."

As is usual in such cases, adds Mark Twain, the editor came out best man.—New York Herald.

Tried to Have One.

Teacher—"Now, then, Tommy, you have no good excuse for staying away from school yesterday."

Tommy—"Well, it wasn't my fault."

Teacher—"It wasn't?"

Tommy—"No, ma'am. I done me best to think up one."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Always the Case.

Give a boy a toy, and the first night he takes it to bed with him, and the second night he leaves it on the stairs so that someone falls over it.—Acheson Globe.

Wise Young Man.

Elvira—"And did he kiss you before your chaperon?"
Marcia—"Oh, no. He was wise enough to kiss her first.—Columbus Dispatch.

Time's Changes.

"Is the story you have written a historic novel?"
"No," answered the litterateur in hard luck. "It's a modern novel now. But I guess it will be historic before I get it published."—Washington Star.

Good Day to Catch Them.

Hicks—"How do you happen to be going fishing on Friday? I thought you believed Friday was an unlucky day."

Wicks—"Well, I always have. But it occurred to me this morning that perhaps it would be unlucky for the fish."—Comerville Journal.

Proud of It.

"What was Scorchem arrested for?"
"Fast driving."
"That's too bad."
"Not at all. He wants people to believe he owns a speedy horse, and he paid the policeman for arresting him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Facing the Future.

I've managed to stand the summer; I'm ready for winter snows. As long as I wasn't sunstruck, I reckon I won't be froze. —Washington Star.

Just Like a Woman.

Biggs—"I see that a Kangas man has just married a spinster who owned 900 chickens."

Diggs—"That's just like a woman; if she can't get a husband by fair means she will by foul."

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me."

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only, \$1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. C. DOWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, Maine.

SAGE OR GREEN CHEESE.

Ten Quarts of Good Milk Will Make a Cheese of Nearly Ten Pounds.

The ordinary green or sage cheese, common in parts of England and New England, is made as follows: For one of eight to twelve pounds, two large handfuls of green sage and one-fourth as much each of green parsley and marigold leaves are bruised and infused for twelve hours in four quarts of milk. This colored milk is mixed with one-third part of the whole quantity intended to be curdled, and each is curdled in the usual way, separately. The curd is scalded, drained, broken up and salted, ready for pressing. The colored curd is then mixed with the other in various ways, as may suit the fancy; either evenly blended so as to get a smooth green cheese, or in fancy designs such as squares, diamonds, marbled or streaked or in irregular patches. The curd is pressed in tin molds of various designs or in flat cakes or cylindrical forms. When the molds are filled they are pressed and cured as ordinary cheese is, and sufficient time is given in a rather moist, airy room or cellar for the curing. A soft green cheese for immediate use, and very popular where it is made, is put up as follows: Young leaves of sage and spinach are pounded in a mortar, and the juice is pressed from them. A sufficient quantity of this juice to give the desired color and flavor is mixed with milk when it is all ready for the rennet. The milk is then curdled, the curd is gently cut to save the color, and the whey is drained off. The curd is put into a mold and lightly pressed for seven or eight hours. It is lightly sprinkled with salt twice a day for four days, and afterward turned daily for a month or six weeks, as the weather and temperature may require for curing. It is then fit for use. It should be made of rich, fresh milk, and if the stripplings are kept from several cows at the same milking the cheese will be most delicious and of a peculiarly delicate and pleasant flavor. Ten quarts of good milk will make a cheese of nearly three pounds' weight. Some of these green cheeses are flavored in various ways, as by sprinkling finely powdered caraway seeds and mace on the layers of curd in the mold, or by any other spices or flavoring, and are sometimes enriched by adding cream or even fresh churned butter to the curd when the milk is not rich enough.

Information About Eggs.

Soft-shelled eggs are due to over-feeding. Hens fed on maize exclusively, or on too rich a food, become overfat, and cannot produce a normal egg. Another point, eggs laid by overfat hens are not reliable as to fertility.

Can egg-product be increased? Yes, by giving the hens proper care, proper food, and keeping them in proper condition for egg-production. You must not feed all grain; use grains at night; soft food for breakfast; and meat twice or three times a week; green food daily, clean water, and plenty of exercise.

Eggs small in size—such come from first eggs of pullets, and from fat and old hens. If young hens lay small eggs, there is generally something wrong with the feeding, usually too rich a food. As a rule small eggs—that is, eggs smaller than is usual for the breed, are infertile.

What temperature will spoil eggs for incubation? The lowest temperature I should not care to keep them under would be 45 degrees above zero. An egg will freeze at 10 degrees above zero, which would kill the germ. The highest temperature about 70 degrees above zero; 85 degrees will start the germ to grow, which would be bad for the germ if left on a shelf.

Spots of blood in eggs.—This is caused through the rupture of a small blood vessel during the formation of the egg. Hens that are fed on a fat and heat-forming ration are liable to lay eggs of this description. It can be cured by penning the hen for a few days, and feeding a ration of soft food, morning and night, with plenty of green food.

10 cts. a copy \$1.00 a year

MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE

is 'the cleanest, most stimulating, meatiest general magazine for the family,' says one of the million who read it every month. It is without question

"The Best at any Price"

Great features are promised for next year—six or more whole-some interesting short stories in every number, continued stories, beautiful pictures in colors, and articles by such famous writers as Ida M. Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens, Ray Stannard Baker, John La Farge, William Allen White, and Charles Wagner. Get all of it right into your home by taking advantage of this

SPECIAL OFFER

Send \$1.00 before January 31, 1905, for a subscription for the year 1905 and we will send you free the November and December numbers of 1904—fourteen months for \$1.00 or the price of twelve. Address MCCLURE'S, 48-59 East 23d Street, New York City. Write for agents' terms.

IRA C. JORDAN,

Dealer in

General Merchandise and

GRAIN,

BETHEL, MAINE.

The Smart Set

A Magazine of Cleverness

Magazines should have a well-defined purpose.

Genuine entertainment, amusement and mental recreation are the motives of *The Smart Set*, the

MOST SUCCESSFUL OF MAGAZINES

Its novels (a complete one in each number) are by the most brilliant authors of both hemispheres.

Its short stories are matchless—clean and full of human interest.

Its poetry covers the entire field of verse—pathos, love, humor, tenderness—is by the most popular poets, men and women, of the day.

Its jokes, witticisms, sketches, etc., are admittedly the most mirth-provoking.

160 PAGES DELIGHTFUL READING

No pages are wasted on cheap illustrations, editorial vamping or wearying essays and idle discussions.

Every page will interest, charm and refresh you.

Subscribe now—\$2.50 per year. Remit in cheque, P. O. or Express order, or registered letter to THE SMART SET, 452 FIFTH AVENUE, New York.

N. B.—SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

A Word to the Lumbermen.

Are you fitted out for the season which is close at hand? How about Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc., etc? By the way, I have the agency for the Famous Crompton Trousers which you have so long bought at this store. Those who have not tried these trousers should do so. With those who have tried them the case is settled and they will buy no others.

Clarence K. Fox, Bethel, Me.

THE HOME

After the Storm.

It lowered grim with warning,
The sky of yesterday;
The world is clad this morning
In pearly beauty bright!
There always is a morrow
When pain shall have succored
And from the blackest sorrow
May come the whitest peace.
—Edwin

Japanese Women in

No nation has a better pride of what its women have done in war time than Japan. Even the mothers and wives of soldiers have been rich in deeds of patriotism and sacrifice by the women of Japan. In the feudal times when to an end in Japan only ago, all gentlemen were in the use of the sword. The women of the samurai received a regular military training and if the castle was besieged, they were assisting in the defence.

A noted instance of the prowess of the Japanese women during the siege of the city of Wakamatsu, in 1868, the Shogun made his first stand against the forces of the emperor. Nearly 1,000 women and girls, longing to the families of the Shogun, attacked the Shogun's forces behind the barricades and on the walls. Many of them were killed in battle, while not a single woman was captured. Yet the Amazonian qualities of the women of old Japan detract from their womanly qualities. They were tender mothers, loving wives. The nursing wounded and sick was the education of every woman.

With the passing away of chivalry in Japan, the downfall of the Shogun, Japanese woman was called to face new conditions, she met these conditions in the history of the Chin of 1895.

It is a matter of record some 10,000 Japanese volunteered to go to the front in the field hospital, outbreak of the Chinese revolution. From Japan state number of women volunteered to the front as nurses greater than in 1895. women who stay at home lacking in patriotic devotion. There is an anecdote of the mother of the hero, the commander Sakamoto who was on the bridge of his Akagi, at the battle of Yalu, shows how the spirit of patriotism flames in the hearts of women.

An official of the navy called on the family of a naval officer to convey, as far as possible, the news of his death. Having communicated tidings to a member of the family he was about to depart, when the shoji slid open softly and a mother of the dead commander staggered into the room. She had been an accident dropper and had been trembling with emotion at the news of the death of her son.

"Tell the Emperor I regret a son of mine has been of service to him." Some Japanese women weep over their dead, but was considered disloyal. Mikado to weep for those the honor to die fighting. When a wife or a mother that a husband or a son killed in battle, the first utterance, was an acknowledgment of the honor conferred upon the gods in being bereaved cause of the Emperor.

To the Western mind patriotism appears to be hard and to understand light of Japanese history not seem so strange. The spirit of patriotism Japanese women of the generation is the outgrowth of feudalism. The past generations gave a feudal family head are in one generation given to the In time of war the Emperor Japan sets an example the women of the country.

Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE
DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT
The \$1.00 bottle contains 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.
PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF
E. C. DOWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.
FOR SALE BY G. R. WILEY, BETHEL, MAINE.

THE HOME.

After the Storm.

It lowered grim with warning,
The sky of yesterday;
The world is clad this morning
In nearly beauty bright!
There always is aorrow
When pain shall have surcease,
And from the blackest sorrow
May come the whitest peace.
—Edwin L. Sabin.

Japanese Women in War.

No nation has a better right to be proud of what its women have done in war time than Japan. Even the mothers and wives of ancient Sparta have been rivalled in deeds of patriotism and self-sacrifice by the women of Japan.

In the feudal times which came to an end in Japan only 30 years ago, all gentlewomen were trained in the use of the sword and lance. The women of the samurai class received a regular military education and if the castle of a daimio was besieged, they were capable of assisting in the defence if necessary.

A noted instance of the martial prowess of the Japanese women occurred during the siege of the Castle of Wakamatsu, in 1869, where the Shogun made his final stand against the forces of the Mikado. Nearly 1,000 women and girls belonging to the families of samurai attached to the Shogun fought behind the barricades and on the castle walls. Many of them were killed in battle, while not a few committed suicide rather than undergo the humiliation of defeat.

Yet the Amazonian qualities of the women of old Japan did not detract from their womanliness. They were tender mothers and loving wives. The nursing of the wounded and sick was part of the education of every samurai woman.

With the passing away of the age of chivalry in Japan, upon the downfall of the Shogunate, the Japanese woman was called upon to face new conditions, and how she met these conditions is shown in the history of the Chinese War, of 1895.

It is a matter of record that some 10,000 Japanese women volunteered to go to the front as nurses in the field hospitals at the outbreak of the Chinese War, and advices from Japan state that the number of women volunteering to go to the front as nurses to-day is greater than in 1895. But the women who stay at home are not lacking in patriotic devotion.

There is an anecdote concerning the mother of the heroic Commander Sakamoto, who was killed on the bridge of his ship, the Akagi, at the battle of Yalu, which shows how the spirit of patriotism flames in the hearts of Japanese women.

An official of the navy department called on the family of the naval officer to convey, as delicately as possible, the news of his death. Having communicated his tidings to a member of the family, he was about to depart when the shoji slid open softly and the aged mother of the dead commander staggered into the room.

She had been an accidental eavesdropper and had heard all. Trembling with emotion she bowed low to the visiting officer and said:

"Tell the Emperor I rejoice that a son of mine has been able to be of service to him."

Some Japanese women refused to weep over their dead, because it was considered disloyal to the Mikado to weep for those who had the honor to die fighting for him. When a wife or a mother heard that a husband or a son had been killed in battle, the first expression uttered was an acknowledgment of the honor conferred upon her by the gods in being bereaved for the cause of the Emperor.

To the Western mind such patriotism appears to be fantastic and hard to understand. In the light of Japanese history it does not seem so strange.

The spirit of patriotism in the Japanese women of the present generation is the outgrowth of ages of feudalism. The loyalty and devotion which the women of past generations gave to their feudal family head are in the present generation given to the Mikado.

In time of war the Empress of Japan sets an example for all the women of the country by her

activities in behalf of all those who are suffering or in distress. She may be seen frequently visiting the great military hospitals, accompanied by a party of court ladies and noblemen's wives.

Following the example of the Empress, all the great ladies of Tokyo society do what they can to relieve the distress and suffering that inevitably follow war. There is no class of women that does not contribute something to this cause, even those butterflies, the gelsas, and the unhappy creatures in the Yoshiwaras give their share.

It is not only women of the samurai class who show passionate patriotism in war time. All classes of society are represented in the modern Japanese army, and the peasant woman has given proof that she is quite as devoted to the Mikado as the samurai lady.

A story is told of an old peasant woman who sent her only son to fight for the Emperor in the Chinese War. By depriving her self of everything, but the bare necessities of life, and toiling early and late in the fields, she had been able to give her son a superior education, and she had the satisfaction of seeing him well started on a business career, which promised to be successful, when the call to arms sounded.

The little peasant mother bade her son give up his business and enter the ranks of the army. The boy did as his mother wished, and his regiment was one of the first to set foot on Chinese soil.

Every morning just before day break the little peasant woman rose and, after making a careful toilet as an orthodox Buddhist she went to a little shrine nearby and prayed to Ojin, the god of war. She did not pray for her son to come home safe and sound, but she prayed that he might prove worthy of the honor of wearing the Mikado's uniform.

One day, when the old woman was returning to her home from the temple, she met a messenger who told her that her son had been killed in the attack on Port Arthur. The mother's eyes grew dim with tears, and she swayed unsteadily for a moment. Then she turned and started to go back to the temple.

"Where are you going?" cried the messenger. "Don't you understand what I say? Your son has been killed."

"Yes, I understand," said the old woman calmly, "and I am going to thank Ojin for the honor he has conferred upon me."

The Japanese woman who above all others distinguished herself in war time was the Empress Jingu Kogo, who led a Japanese army in person to Korea in 203 A. D., and conquered that country. She was equally renowned for her beauty, her piety, her energy and her martial valor.

She assumed the supreme power on the death of her husband, the Mikado Chinai, in 200 A. D., and immediately demonstrated her military genius by suppressing a formidable rebellion. A few years later she invaded Korea, and quickly subjugated that country.

She dressed in male attire and fought at the head of her soldiers. After her return from Korea she gave birth to a son, who became the Mikado Ojin and like his mother a great warrior. Jingu Kogo is worshipped as the goddess of war in Japan to-day, and her son Ojin as the god of war.

The history of the feudal warfare in Japan is replete with instances of the heroism of the women. It often happens that the wife of a daimio was called upon to defend the castle from attack during the absence of her husband. She was well qualified for the task both by training and experience. Considering what Japan has been in the past, it does not seem strange that the Japanese women of to-day should possess a keen martial spirit and immense patriotism.—New York Sun.

Do not abroad for happiness. For see! It is a flower that blossoms by thy door.
Bring love and justice home; and then no more
Thou'lt wonder in what dwelling joy may be.
—Minot J. Savage.

When bilious try a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and realize for once how quickly a first-class up-to-date medicine will correct the disorder.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Worms
Hundred of children and adults have worms, but are not treated for them. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foulness of the breath; hard and full belly with occasional cramping and pain about the navel; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting, during sleep, at low fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S ELIXIR
Is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1851, is purely vegetable, harmless and effective. Where no worms are present it acts as a tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 35 cts. Ask your Dr. for TRUE'S ELIXIR, Auburn, Me. Special treatment for Tape Worms, Free Pamphlet.

The Kitchen Library.

The idea is not incongruous. What if the busy housewife must spend two-thirds of her time in the kitchen, must she, on that account, forego the pleasure derived from books and papers?

Indeed, it is important that some reading be intermingled with the daily round of household cares; the monotony and dull routine will thus be avoided. There are many minutes in the course of the day when one's presence in the kitchen is a necessity, when there is yet time for quiet rest.

A plain comfortable rocker, with a few well-chosen books and papers, render these fragmentary minutes periods of genuine refreshment and enjoyment.

A neat shelf, protected by a curtain and placed in convenient position, may be kept filled with papers, magazines and books of such nature as will admit of reading by piecemeal.

I would recommend books of short poems, short prose sketches, or humorous narratives.

Newspapers or magazines may be read to advantage while one is waiting for the stove to heat, or bread to bake.

Odd minutes thus utilized will add a vast store to her intellectual knowledge; at the same time she is keeping herself bright and happy by escaping the tedium so often attendant upon the duties of the kitchen.

All honor to the literary housewife!

Bought Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and Sent it to Friends.

Mr. F. W. J. Fletcher, a druggist in Victoria, Australia, says: "A customer of mine, was so pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which she had used for her children when suffering from colds and croup, that during a fortnight's time she obtained at my shop, nine bottles, which she sent to her friends in different parts of the State, telling them how much good it had done and advising them to give it a trial."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Health and Pleasure Combined.

The "St. Catharine's Well," in the Niagara peninsula, is a Mecca for health and pleasure seekers. The environment is a beautiful rolling country—the fruit region of Canada. Nature has distributed her gifts here with a lavish hand, and as a crowning gift bestowed the healing waters of the "St. Catharine's Well." Here can the brain-weary business man or tired society woman find an ideal place to recuperate. Mineral salt baths, massage, electricity, skillfully administered, tone the jaded nerves. Diet, rest and exercise reinvigorate the system. Sun parlors, roof promenade, library, music room, furnish opportunities for health or amusement. Long distance phones in each room gives ready communication with your home. Apply to G. T. Ball, G. P. & T. A. Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal, for further particulars.

Sickening Shivering Fits of Ague and Malaria can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine; of especial benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to Quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Tex., writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life. At all druggists; price 50c, guaranteed."

When bilious try a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and realize for once how quickly a first-class up-to-date medicine will correct the disorder.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

PROTECT THE BUMBLE-BEES.

One of the Farmer's most Valuable Assistants.

The bumble-bee is one of the most valuable little farm assistants known to the agriculturist. He is necessary in the pollenizing of blossoms in the orchards and meadows. He destroys the cherry or apple until it is too ripe for market or family use. His mission on earth is that of peace and prosperity. In Germany his life is protected by legislative enactments. Here he is chased about by the farmer boys and killed on sight. His services as a farm and orchard assistant are not appreciated.

Red clover blossoms do not form seed until the pollen is thoroughly mixed. For this reason it is argued in many sections of the country, the first crop of clover is a failure as a seed producer. The bumble-bee does not come from his winter resting place in time to work on the clover blossoms, and hence the pollen is not handled as it should be to form seeds. In the early days of agriculture this was merely a theory. Now it is published as a fact and not denied by any one at all familiar with the nature of plant life.

Some interesting experiments have been conducted at agricultural colleges, to demonstrate the value of the bumble-bee in growing red clover seed. Last year at the Iowa station patches of clover heads were covered with mosquito netting, and similar sized areas left uncovered. The experimental patches were six feet square. Covered patches for the first crop gave no seed, while those uncovered returned 10 per cent of an ordinary crop. For the second crop the covered plants seeded were only two, while those uncovered numbered 612 that produced seed.

Plants near the nests of bumble-bees always produce the best crops of seed. In a space of six square feet over 2,000 heads of red clover formed excellent seed. The bumble-bees had built nests in the clusters of clover roots. Those who are inclined to kill every bee that comes about should study the nature of bees and plant life. The bees are perfectly harmless. They never try to wage a warfare on any person except in defence of their homes or lives. Let them alone and they will make the farmer and orchardist rich and thereby help in building up the country.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Methods of the Bee.

The wax in the combs is not gathered by the bees and carried on their legs as many people imagine, but is produced by the bees gorging themselves with honey, after which they cluster in the hive for some twelve to twenty hours. At the expiration of that time the wax appears between the segments on the under side of the abdomen in a form much resembling small fish scales. The builders remove this substance and use it as comb material. Bee bread, or pollen, is carried by the bees on their legs and is used as food for the young ones. Propolis is carried in the same manner and is used to seal up all crevices in the hive. It becomes very hard when cold.

Bees in Warfare.

There are at least two recorded instances in which bees have been used as weapons of defense in war. When the Roman General Lucullus was warring against Mithridates, he sent a force against the City of Thermopyra. As they besieged the walls, the inhabitants threw down on them myriads of swarms of bees. These at once began an attack, which resulted in the raising of the siege. These doughty little insects were also once used with equal success in England. Chester was besieged by the Danes and Norwegians, but its Saxon defenders threw down on them the bee-hives of the town, and the siege was soon raised.

A New Bee Disease.

A comparatively new disease for this country has appeared in the Arkansas valley. It is known as pickled brood due to a specific fungus. It is not nearly so much to be dreaded as foul or black brood and can be distinguished by the fact that the dead larva is watery instead of like glue or jelly. The treatment recommended is to place the bees on full sheets of foundation, confining them for three days, giving plenty of water, in order that all the infected material may be consumed. The disease is infectious and may be carried by robber bees to other colonies.

Grades of Honey.

Comb honey is graded by the following rules: No. 1—Sections to be well filled, honey and comb white, comb not to project beyond the wood which must be well cleaned; cases to weigh not less than twenty-one pounds net for a case of twenty-four sections, but cases in lots must average twenty-two pounds net. No. 2 includes all amber honey and all white honey not included in No. 1; to be fairly well sealed and not weigh less than eighteen pounds net for a case of twenty-four sections. All comb honey must be sold in the home market.

Bees Dislike the Poppy.

Many housewives delight in the sight of poppies and cultivate great beds of them. Bees do not thrive with poppies as companions. People who cultivate poppies often wonder why their bees make so little honey, and off rapidly and seldom get enough bees together to start on a new colony. If these people will notice the taste of the honey, the smell of the hive and the sluggish bees they will discern not only the strong opium smell, but the work of opium lethargy and poisoning.

WIT AND WISDOM.

A young Swedish girl just from the old country attended church in a Minnesota town and the pastor hastened to her with words of welcome and expressed a wish of calling on her soon. The girl blushing hung her head and said: "Thank you, sir, but ay have a fella."

Mr. Wm. S. Crane, of California, Md., suffered for years from rheumatism and lumbago. He was finally advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did and it effected a complete cure.

This liniment is for sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

New York's greatest society woman ordered a pair of shoes made, and when completed the "artist" gave her a bill for \$135. She was dissatisfied with the shoes until he told her they were the highest priced shoes ever purchased, and then she was highly pleased with them.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

"What are you doing?" asks the husband watching his wife snipping into some goods with her scissors.

"Cutting out my spring suit."

He laughs merrily at her.

"Good joke on you" he says.

You have mistaken a map of the war in Manchuria for the pattern."

"It will not make so much difference," she smiles, putting some more pins in her mouth. "It is to have a Russian-blouse effect."

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sorts.

Mr. Rockefeller ought to invite Tom Lawson to join his bible class. Tom would then have a better appreciation of the Standard oil saints.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

Mrs. Kidlets—John, why do you always call our boy "Coffee?"

Mr. Kidlets—Cause he keeps us awake nights.

Even in the matter of the weather it is what we get from the North that makes the South sold.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itching of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

To keep practicing the "simple life" Pastor Wagner charged only \$300 for each lecture. In this way he made it a regular Wagnerian performance.

Constipation and piles are twins. They kill people inch by inch, sap life away every day. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will positively cure you. No cure no pay. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

G. R. WILEY.

Even if a man does go to church twice on Sunday and attend prayer-meeting three times a week, he isn't a consistent Christian unless he also puts ashes or sawdust on his slippery sidewalk.

The greatest system renovator. Restores vitality, regulates the kidneys, liver and stomach. If Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea fails to cure get your money back. That's fair. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

G. R. WILEY.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass, I'll cross the plains of frozen glass, I'll leave my wife and cross the sea, Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea.

G. R. WILEY.

MAKING GOOD BUTTER.

Pure Food, Air and Water are Prime Essentials.

As a matter of course, everyone who keeps cows for the purpose of making butter is desirous of making an article that will bring the best price possible, and of making the greatest amount of butter possible out of the milk produced. When the milk is delivered to a creamery it is usually manufactured by those who have been well instructed in the art of butter making; and the result is that, as a rule, a fairly good article is made. Besides this, the creamery is equipped with appliances which enable its butter maker to obtain very nearly all the butter contained in the milk; and, by his knowledge of what the general butter market demands, he is able to produce an article which is readily sold.

But the case is different with those who make butter on farms, where by far the greater part of the butter in this country is made. While on some farms excellent work is done and a choice article is made, which brings a fancy price, yet, through ignorance of correct methods of manufacture and of the demands of the market, and, in many instances, through careless and slovenly habits, the great bulk of farm-made butter fails to bring the price it should, entailing a loss on the farmers of the country which is enormous in the aggregate.

To make good butter one must have good milk, and this comes only from healthy cows, fed on good sweet pasture or on good sweet grain and other forage, and which have pure water to drink and pure air to breathe. Certain obnoxious weeds—leeks, wild onions, ragweed, and others—give the milk and the butter from it a decidedly bad flavor; so also do damaged or rotten silage, moldy corn fodder, or hay and musty, damaged grain. Impure water has its effect, both on the health of the animals and on the quality of the milk. In many pastures are seen small pools in which the cows stand during the heat of the day to rid themselves of flies. The water in these becomes filthy and is kept stirred up by the movements of the cattle, and where, as is often the case, it is the only water obtainable, the cows are compelled to drink it. This can usually be avoided by fencing the pond and keeping the cattle out. If this water is needed for the cattle it can be drawn out by a pipe laid on the lower side into a trough from which the cows can drink.

Care of Milk.

Milk producers can well afford to take a hint from the great bottling establishments as to the care of milk. We wish all interested readers would make it a point to visit some of these places and see the extraordinary care used in cleansing bottles that have held milk, and in keeping clean all things that are to contain milk or come in contact with it. What these establishments do on a large scale can be done in a small way. If it pays the big establishments to keep clean it will pay the small ones to do likewise. Water and heat are used in great abundance. It may not be possible to have steam in the dairy but hot water can always be had in large quantities.

Preservation of Butter.

The latest method for preserving butter is to coat it with a glass-like sugar covering. Butter so treated keeps fresh for a long time. It is first carefully worked and washed, then put into bricks weighing one pound each and placed in a cool room. The glazing is done by painting the surface with a hot sugar solution. The brush used should be very soft and the painting done quickly. The sugar solution melts the surface of the butter and the combination forms a sort of varnish which protects the butter against deterioration from outside influences.

For Bloody Milk.

Give twice a day in mash a teaspoonful of calcium sulphide. Rub the inflamed quarter twice a day with the following: Fluid extract belladonna, one ounce; spirits of turpentine three ounces, and olive oil enough to make one pint. Inject into the teat with a small syringe through a milk tube, if necessary a tablespoonful of one-third peroxide of hydrogen and two-thirds of water, morning and night. This should be worked up into the gland by closing the end of the teat and massaging upward.

Giant Tomato Vine.

The skyraper stage has been reached in the development of the tomato in Southern California. One of the latest prodigies in that succulent vegetable is a group of three 30-foot vines that have borne fruit at all seasons and under all sorts of climatic conditions.

These remarkable growths are in Pasadena. It is necessary to use an 18-foot ladder to harvest the tomatoes, for the vines have covered a trellis 20 feet in height where they have tangled themselves into a compact mass of greenery.

Popularity of Ensilage.

Slowly but surely dairymen are coming to the plan of having some green feed for every day in the year. The opposition to ensilage has dwindled away to almost nothing, and there will be two silos built in the next ten years to one in the past ten.

A Ton of Butter Daily.

The Watson dairy farm of Kearney, Nebraska, has a barn with a capacity of 2,350 cows in one room and 700 tons of hay in one mow. This ranch contains 8,000 acres, 2,500 of which are in alfalfa. The place turns out a ton of butter a day.—Field and Farm.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—American women between 18 and 30 years of age to work as attendants in the Medfield Insane Asylum at Medfield Junction, Mass., 20 miles from Boston. Wages increase with length of service. An opportunity to become a trained nurse. Address, Dr. EDWARD FRENCH, 1747 Medfield, Mass.

Notice.

Anyone desiring to purchase a large crib in good condition, will do well to address box 164, Bethel, or enquire at the News office. 24

AGENTS WANTED, AT LIBERAL COMMISSION

To introduce and sell "Sunshine," the best furniture polish in the world. It sells on sight. You can make money this winter. For particulars write, OREN HOOPER'S SONS, Portland, Me. 31

WANTED.

We will pay cash for Hemlock Bark delivered at any railroad station within a radius of 100 miles of our factory at Canton. Communicate with L. W. Smith Co., Canton, Maine. 27

Wanted.

Delivered at our factory the coming winter one-half million feet of beech, birch, maple, oak, pine, spruce, hemlock and fir logs, also five hundred cords white birch. We pay cash.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.

P. S. We have a few logging contracts which we will let to the right parties. Inquire of J. H. Barrows at the Chair Factory. 24

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large hon-house, new; cellar under house, all and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address, E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine. 9

Stock for Sale.

I have 12 nice yearling steers, and 5 yearling heifers for sale, also 1 pair of work horses, weight 2950 pounds. H. S. HASTINGS, Newry, Me. 26

Wanted.

Teachers for graded and ungraded schools. Write to THE MAINE TEACHERS' AGENCY, Bethel, Maine.

Wanted.

A situation as stenographer by girl who has had several years' experience. Address W. Care of News, Bethel, Maine, 26

Wood for Sale.

I have some good dry and also some good green wood for sale. 33 W. W. Hastings.

Found.

Someone left at Odeon Hall at the time of the recent Universalist Fair a knitted shawl. Owner can get the same by calling at house of E. C. Park. 32

The Richest Men.

A recent authority gives the following list of the world's richest men, with their business:

Alfred Belt, diamonds, London, \$500,000,000.
J. B. Robinson, gold and diamonds, London, \$400,000,000.
J. D. Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$250,000,000.
W. W. Astor, land, London, \$200,000,000.

Prince Demidoff, land, St. Petersburg, \$200,000,000.
Andrew Carnegie, steel, New York, \$125,000,000.

W. K. Vanderbilt, railroads, New York, \$100,000,000.
William Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$100,000,000.

J. J. Astor, land, New York, \$75,000,000.
Lord Rothschild, money lending, London, \$75,000,000.

Duke of Westminster, land, London, \$75,000,000.
J. Pierpont Morgan, banking, New York, \$75,000,000.

Lord Iveagh, beer, Dublin, \$70,000,000.
M. Heine, silk, Paris, \$70,000,000.

Baron Alphonse Rothschild, money lending, Paris, \$70,000,000.
Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, money lending, Vienna, \$70,000,000.

Archduke Frederick of Austria, land, Vienna, \$70,000,000.
George J. Gould, railroads, New York, \$70,000,000.

James J. Hill, railroads, New York, \$70,000,000.

No More Stomach Troubles.

All stomach trouble is removed by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It gives the stomach perfect rest by digesting what you eat without the stomach's aid. The food builds up the body, the rest restores the stomach to health. You don't have to diet yourself when taking Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. J. D. Erickson, of Allenville, Mich., says, "I suffered Heartburn and Stomach trouble for some time. My sister-in-law has had the same trouble and was not able to eat for six weeks. She lived entirely on warm water. After taking two bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure she was entirely cured. She now eats heartily and is in good health. I am glad to say Kodol gave me instant relief." Sold by G. R. Wiley. D W

BRYANT POND.

Mrs. Lizzie Meader has closed her house and gone to Milan, N. H., to stay a few weeks.

Dr. Sturdivant of Bethel was in town last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Trask, Mr. and Mrs. David Foster, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Peverley were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pearson, New Year's day.

Mr. Mark Allen who has been sick, is again in the store.

Dr. Rollins returned to his home in Portland last Saturday. He intends to make another professional visit in a few weeks.

Lost.

Somewhere between store of Miss E. E. Burnham and house of E. C. Park, last Thursday, a black satin belt with cut steel buckle. Will finder please leave with E. C. Park. 32

Learn to Dance at Home.

"I can teach you to dance by mail. You can learn in the privacy of your own home at a small cost. I guarantee satisfaction. Send stamp for full particulars. Address C. S. LEWIS, 55 James St., Auburn, Me.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Thirty-two lives and ten vessels lost, shows the seamy side of the Gloucester fisheries.

A postal curiosity is the fact that one of the smallest countries in the world, San Salvador, has issued the enormous number of 405 different postage stamps.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore Morrison who reside on Morrison Hill in the town of Bethlehem, N. H., celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage, Monday, Dec. 26.

By the death of the widow of Henry W. Cushman, \$10,000 is bequeathed to the first town in Massachusetts of 1000 population to take the name of Cushman, and Onset is a willing candidate.

The last of a shipment of a million pounds of barreled beef has been started from a packing plant in Sioux City, Iowa, to the besieged Russians at Port Arthur. The problem of getting the meat to the besieged army was left to the Russians to solve.

Popular demand at Seville, Spain, recently called for more money to carry on the work of the society with the long name. There was much discussion as to the best means to get this, and at last it was decided to hold a bull fight. This was done and a good sum of money raised.

Several American, Canadian and Newfoundland fishing vessels, procuring cargoes of frozen herring in Bay of Islands, on the coast of Newfoundland, are frozen fast in an ice floe. It is hoped that a steamer will be able to cut them out, failing which they will have to remain there until next spring.

A writer who has been digging into the forgotten records of a century and a quarter ago brings up the fact that in 1784 a committee was appointed to suggest names for the new territories in the West. Here are some of the fanciful names that were put under consideration: Sylvania, Michigan, Chersonesus, Assenisipia, Metropotamia, Polypotamia and Pelopelisia.

The Boston Board of Police Commissioners which investigated the riot at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, two months ago, which followed a political parade of students, find that the leading officers in charge of the patrolmen sent to preserve order, were guilty of neglect of duty in not properly restraining the patrolmen under them.

More imperial ceremonies have been recently introduced at the White House than existed when the Emperor Napoleon had his court at the Tuilleries. On state occasions army officers in full uniform march ahead of the august President and lead the way into the dining room. This and much more of the same sort of court flummery make a strange contrast with the simplicity of the days of Buchanan and Lincoln.

John H. Londs superintendent of the United States Mint in Philadelphia, has announced that the available silver bullion of the country has been exhausted. Unless Congress takes prompt action to relieve the situation by authorizing the purchase of more silver bullion for coining purposes or by accepting a suggested temporary remedy, he said, commerce will be greatly hampered next year as a result of a \$10,000,000 shortage in small silver coins.

William Welch, Lempest's old man, enjoyed Christmas for the 104th time. He claims to be the oldest citizen in New Hampshire and will be 105 years old March 29, 1905. He also claims to be the oldest Grand Army man and the oldest member of the Blue Lodge of Masons in the United States. He enjoys good health, eye sight and hearing, and still loves his quiet smoke. He was born in St. Andrews, N. B., March 29, 1800. He claims to have lived in three centuries.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO-QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

WHAT DREW THE CROWD.

An eminent citizen of international sympathies stopped to look at the bulletin board of a daily paper, on which an energetic man with a large brush was writing in letters two feet high the latest news from the seat of war. The street was crowded with a surging mob, and after almost every word a hoarse roar went up that shook the skyscrapers in the vicinity.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the wise one, adjusting his glasses and beginning to read. "Fourteen thousand Japs killed and seven Russian warships sunk with all on board! Rumor that Port Arthur has fallen again! How terrible! No wonder the crowd is roaring, though I am a trifle confused as to which of the parties to the great conflict is receiving its sympathy."

Turning to a neighbor who was particularly vociferous, he observed tentatively: "The little Japs are a wonderful people, are they not?"

"Gwan!" said the man who had been addressed. "Wot yer talkin' about?"

"The battle, of course."

"It's a great battle all right, but I can't see wot de blazes de Japs has got ter do wid it. De Beantown Twirlers is puttin' up de fight uv der lives, an' de Porkville Knockers—"

But at this point the eminent citizen became aware of the fact that it was the baseball bulletin that the crowd was watching, and he faded away toward the trolley car that was to glide him homeward.—Judge.

THESE FOOTBALL GAMES.



First Football Player—Pity about Kickem getting killed in that football game.

Second Football Player—Yes, and it was against a scrub eleven, too.

Start of an Iowa Lawyer.

An Iowa lawyer tells of his first months of practice. He went to a small country town and secured an office room, in front of which was placed the usual sign. Then he sat down and waited for his clients to appear, all the while feeling very much the dignity of his position. The day passed and no one called, and another, and another, until weeks went by, and still there had been no client.

One morning, however, he was at the depot to attend upon the arrival of the daily accommodation train, quite an important function of the town, when a handsome, well-dressed young lady approached and inquired, "Is this Mr. Smith?" At once the feeling of importance returned, and in his blandest tone replied: "It is, madam. What can I do for you?"

"Can you tell me how much it will cost to send a sow and pigs down to the next station?"—Green Bag.

A Matter of Speech.

Magistrate—How do you know this German gentleman has been guilty of passing the spurious ten cent pieces? Detective—I asked him if he ever came across any bad money, and he said "some dimes."—Judge.

Sure to See It.

"Who was it who saw the hand-writing on the wall, Freddie?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "The landlord, ma'am," quickly replied the little boy who lives in a flat. —Yonkers Statesman.

Preparation.

It may appear to you that all the good jobs are taken, but by the time you are capable of filling one it will be vacant.—Athenian Globe.

Going Too Far.

Mrs. Boffin—I read in the paper that a woman, in looking after another woman to see what she had on, fell out of a window.

Mr. Boffin—Well, that only goes to show that some women in trying to follow the fashions can go too far.—Illustrated Bits.

In Another Capacity.

Lady Violet—"And where do you go when you leave here, Professor?" The Professor—"I'm going to join a shooting party in Norfolk." Lady Violet—"Indeed! I had no idea you were a sportsman!" The Professor—"Oh, I'm not a gun, Lady Violet; I'm a knife and fork!"—London Punch.



LIQUID—READY FOR INSTANT USE

A few drops of Parlor Stove Polish gives the stove a brilliant lustrous shine, making the stove fit for the parlor. No soiled hands—easy to apply—always ready. No water used (water used in paste polishes ruins the stove). No dried up paste remains after using a while. PARLOR PRIDE good to the last drop. Sold by all dealers, in Bethel by C. A. Lucas & Son.

BLUE STORES

Having Just Completed

One of the largest week's business in the history of the Blue Stores, we are still anxious to keep the good record up. Our stock is still large and a good assortment for all. If we can't sell you a FUR COAT, ULSTER, or an OVERCOAT; perhaps we can interest you in LAMB-LINED COATS. Plenty of them for \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00.

Russian Vests.

If you have one, you don't need another; if you haven't, you don't know what you are missing. Prices \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$2.75.

Kno-Wet Pants

Besides being water-proof, will wear as well as any other pants made. Price, \$3.00. Wishing you all A HAPPY NEW YEAR and hoping to see all old and many new friends in the years to come. We are yours respectfully,

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS.

NORWAY

SOUTH PARIS

TELEPHONE 135-2

Choice Perfumes

TOILET ARTICLES

WILEY'S PHARMACY.

A FULL LINE OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES FINE STATIONERY.

EASTMAN'S Kodaks, Cameras and Photo Supplies

WALK OVER

We have put in a nice line of the WALK OVER SHOES. The price is \$3.50 and \$4.00, and they are as good as can be made for that price. Call in and see them.

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman, Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. F. W. Faunce, Salesman, E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12



THERE IS NOTHING LIKE **LACQUERET** HOUSEHOLD LACQUER. FOR restoring original luster and tone to old worn, scratched and faded furniture, woodwork and floors. LACQUERET dries over night and wears like rawhide. It will not fade, turn white or crack. LACQUERET is all right in every way for everything. A child can apply it. LACQUERET is sold in convenient packages ready for use. Light Oak, Dark Oak, Mahogany, Cherry, Walnut, Rosewood, Rich Red, Moss Green, and "Clear". It is TRANSLUCENT, non-fading, brilliant and durable. Superior in points of merit to anything on the market. Ask for Color Card and instructive booklet "THE Dainty Decorator." FOR SALE BY

Winter Clothing.

All kinds of warm, serviceable clothing at this store. Canvas and Corduroy, reversible coats \$3.50. Canvas coats, lambskin lined \$3.00 and \$4.00; with fur collar \$5.00. Heavy corduroy coats lambskin lined, wide fur collar \$6.00 and \$6.50. Corduroy and leather reversible coats \$5.00 and \$6.00. Cardigan jackets \$1.00 to \$4.50. Sweaters for men in all grades between \$1.00 and \$6.00.

H. B. FOSTER,

NORWAY,

MAINE.

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

This year as usual we have a many odd lots and remnants from regular stock, which we wish to dispose of before stock taking. We have marked them all very much below the regular prices. You can money on a great many of necessary articles. Some of goods marked down are Suits, Fur, Waists, Dressing Sacques, Flannel Gowns, Sweaters, Men's Dresses, Outing Flannel Heavy Underwear, etc.

ONE LOT White Aprons, slightly soiled and crushed, are in several styles, 50c quality, now 25c.

ONE LOT Towels, odd lot several grades, pure white, the 50c grade are now 25c.

The 37 1/2 grade are now 25c. ONE LOT Tray Cloths of plain hemstitched, 25c, 42c, now 17c.

ONE LOT Pillow Shams, Covers and Commode S of muslin and linen, the in several grades and marked at about half-price.

OUTING FLANNEL NIGHT ROBES. GOOD WARM ONES CHEAP.

ONE LOT Faded, this color several colors, regular were \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.75, they are all marked 69 cents.

ONE LOT of best Outing stripes, prettily trimmed, price \$1.50, sale price, 69c.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES. These are in many styles and colors, plaids and plain. We have all sizes in some. The \$.98 grade, Now The \$1.50 grade, Now The \$1.98 grade, Now

ALSO OTHER PRICES. DRESSING SACQUES. These are made from either do a heavy fleeced cotton goods.

The \$.98 grade, Now The \$1.25 grade, Now The \$1.50 grade, Now The \$1.98 grade, Now

LOUNGING ROBES. These are of heavy fleeced goods in pink, blue and green. The \$2.50 and \$2.98 grade, Now

The \$3.50 grade, Now SWEATERS. We have a few styles left, white.

The \$1.98 grade, Now The \$2.50 grade, Now The \$2.98 grade, Now

SHIRT WAIST SUITS. These are of Brilliantine and ama Cloth, they come in brown, black and mixed colors. ONE LOT of brilliantine black and brown, plaited waist, waist has pretty regular price, \$6.00, now very cheap.

ONE LOT of Panama cloth, and black mixtures, prettily regular price \$9.50, sale price fancy colored outings, now

Winter Underwear, Ladies' and Men's Marked Down. SUITS AND COATS. These with the capes are all down one-half the regular price. All of the separate Skirts in the ing and dress length are very cheap.

ONE LOT Walking Skirts in mixtures, light and dark, from the hips down, very regular price \$4.98, now

These are all goods from our stock. They were good value the mark down. We will show you these and other bargains. Mail or receive our prompt and careful

Thomas

127-129 MAIN STREET

NORWAY